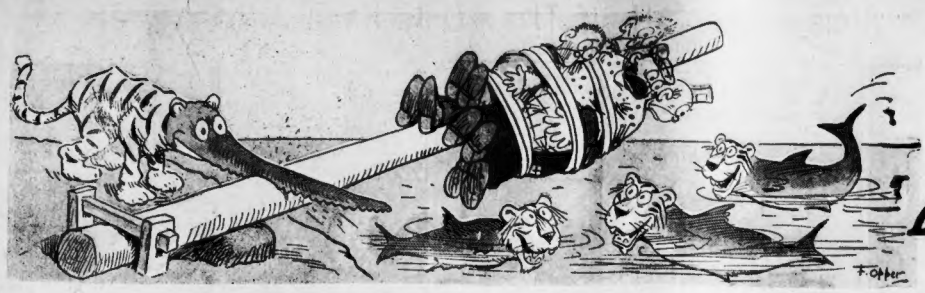

Comic Section of the BOSTON AMERICAN

Sunday MAY 31st 1908.

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Zoo-Zoo!

If the King Hadn't Reprieved Hooligan, Alphonse, Gaston and Leon—Oh, Mother!

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VISITORS' GALLERY
I SEEN 'EM DO IT
GUILTY!
I WILL APPEAL TO THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR, MY DEAR GASTON
LET ME APPEAL, MY DEAR ALPHONSE
I ASK FOR AN INJUNCTION
GEE, YOUR HONOR!
UNDER THE LAW OF 1622, SECTION 265, IT IS MY PAINFUL DUTY TO SENTENCE YOU TO THE PUNISHMENT KNOWN AS "ZOO-ZOO" OR THE SHARKS' DELIGHT
HE'S GOT A NERVE, TALKING BACK TO THE JUDGE
AWFUL!
PRESS SEATS

COME ON, THE KING IS WAITING FOR YOU
DAT KING SAVED US IN DE NICK OF TIME
I CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR ESCAPE DEAR ALPHONSE
I REJOICE THAT YOU ARE SAFE, DEAR GASTON
4

(YES, THIS WILL BE CONTINUED.)

Poor Rackety Rax Boys! Always Hopeful! If They Only Knew What We Know!

But They Will Soon Find It Out!

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AVAUNT BASE USURPER! GIVE ME MY THRONE 'TIS MINE AND I'LL HAVE IT!!
TEE HEE
THAT'S FINE! I'LL BET THAT KATRINA WILL LIKE OUR SHOW TO-MORROW
GOLLY! I COULDN'T SAY ALL DAT!
1
DEM RAX BOYS ISS CRAZY ALLRIGHT! DEY ISS GOING TO PLAY DER WHOLE SHOW ESPECIALLY FOR KATRINA
AW WELL SHELL LIKE IT YOU BET! WAIT 'TILL SHE SEES VOT A LOT OF ACTION WE HAVE PUT IN IT!
2
VOT A FINE KING!
AVAUNT BASE USURPER! GIVE ME MY THRONE! 'TIS MINE AND I'LL HAVE IT!
GEE!
TAKE IT BILLIUS CLAUDIUS 'TWAS MINE- 'TIS THINE - YOURE WELCOME
3
OH!! THE KING!
HOLD!! VARLETS!! THE KING WANTS TO SEE YOU A MINUTE!
HEY!
4
ACH! GLORIFULL TYRANT KING! SPARE DEM!! DEY AINT USED TO KINGS!
OH PEERLESS MONARCH! I HAVE THE PRISONERS AND IT'S UP TO YOU!
TAKE 'EM OUT -SIDE AND GIVE 'EM NUMBER 8 - YOUR KING WILL GET OUT OF THIS COAL-PILE AND JOIN YOU!
5
ONLY THE MOST DESPERATE CASES GET NUMBER 8 - -INVENTED BY THE COMMITTEE OF 8 -
FIRST USED ON 8 DESPERADOS THE 8TH OF MAY 1888 AT 8 MINUTES TO 8 BECAUSE THEY ATE TOO MUCH!
6
RICKETY BLICKETY HULLABALLOO HANS AND FRITZ GOT NUMBER 8 ROO! ROO! ROO!
7
WOW! DAT WUZ A SWIFT WUN!
WOOF!
UFF
8
DOT BARREL LOOKS LIKE VUN OF DER FAMILY!
HEE! HEE! IT'S HANS AN' FRITZ KATZMER -OH MY!!
9
SOMETING TELLS ME!
OH!
ACH SEE DER CUTE LITTLE DOD-GASTED CUPIDS
HI FELLERS! GET ON TO WOTS IN DAT BARREL!
10
HANS! FRITZ!!
WHY BOYS- YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES!
FRITZ-HA! HANS-HO! HO!
GOOD FOR DER RAX BOYS HAW! HAW!
11
HO! HO! HO! HAW! HA! HA! HO! HO! HO! HE! HE! HA! HAW! HAW!
12

His Name Is Ebenezer, and He Goes to Bed at Nine!

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HEY, DONT MAKEE SO MUCHEE NOISE'
COME IN
BANG
BUMP
BANG
THUMP
HELLO BILL, THIS MONKEY IS A PRESENT TO YOU FROM SKIMPY McGRAW. I BROUGHT HIM ALL THE WAY FROM HONG KONG
HES ONE OF THE SMARTEST MONKEYS YOU EVER SAW IN YOUR LIFE!
GIVE HIM PLENTY OF ASPARAGUS AN' HE'S YOUR FRIEND FOREVER
HIS NAME IS EBENEZER AND HE ALWAYS LIKES TO GO TO SLEEP AT NINE'
I'M AFRAID TO GO IN HOUSE
SAY, OFFICER, WON'T YOU PLEASE PUT THAT MONKEY OUT?
BET YOUR BOOTS I'LL PUT HIM OUT'
LEGGO ME NECK'
HEL P'
OUCH'
OW-OW
MURDER'
MURDER ME, WILL YOU? ROB ME, WILL YOU? TRY TO STRANGLE ME, WILL YOU! I'LL SHOW YOU!
SHUT UP!- I'M GOING TO GET THE RESERVES'
BELIEVE ME, OFFICER-
I GOT COUSIN IN HONG KONG. I SENDEE HIM TELEGRAM GO FIND SKIMPY MC GLAW AND BLEAK EVELY BONE IN HIS DER (LOBSTER) BODY'
TEN MINUTES TO NINE. I WONDER IF ITS SO ABOUT THAT MONKEY GOING TO SLEEP AT NINE'
SEVEN
EIGHT
NINE
F. Opper

Mary Jane and the real

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BUSTER WILL YOU PLAY WITH BABY FOR A WHILE?
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM
1
HOLD ME BUTTER
2
SAY, BABY
CHEESE IT!
OO! PITTY HAIR
3
THATS MY NECKTIE WILL YOU LET GO?
OO! PITTY NECKTIE
4
HE LIKES HIM!
I LIKE OO BUTTER
5
WAIT- DONT DOUGH BUTTER
6
TUM BACK TIGE BABY LIKES OO!
NOW HE LIKES ME
7
HE'S THE STRONGEST KID I EVER SAW
8
DONT WUN AWAY FUM BABY BUTTER
9
HERE GOES FOR A HOT RESOLUTION
10
OO! PITTY PAINT
HEY!
11
WELL I SHOULD SMILE
RESOLVED THAT I SUPPOSE BABIES HAVE THEIR USES LIKE EVERY THING ELSE. WHAT WOULD ALL THE NURSE MAIDS DO IF THERE WERE NO BABIES. EVERY THING HAS SOME USE IN THE WORLD EXCEPT A VIVISECTIONIST THE QUALITY OF HIS CRUELTY IS ONE THING THIS WORLD CAN GET ALONG WITHOUT. WE NEED GENTLE KINDNESS MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE. ONE FLOWER CANT FURNISH ALL OF THE FRAGRANCE IN THE GARDEN. IF YOU WILL MAKE THE WORLD HAPPY JUST SHED A FEW SMILES AROUND YOUR OWN NEIGHBORHOOD
12

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An American Society Beauty in Morocco.

Lady Lowther (who was Miss Alice Blight of New York) Writes a Diary of Her Strange Experiences Among the Moors.

THIS diary of her strange experiences among the Moors was written by Lady Lowther, the wife of Sir Gerard Lowther, the British Minister to Morocco, whither he had taken Miss Alice Atherton Blight, one of the most famous beauties of America, as his bride, after he had won her in Bermuda and married her in 1905. The diplomat and his American wife may be said to have spent almost all their honeymoon among the Moors, and her descriptions of what she was allowed to, intimately, peep upon, after her arrival among this curious people, are really most interesting and vivid.

It is announced that the husband of this very brilliant woman will be the next British Ambassador to Berlin.

JUNE 2. Went to buy Fes pottery. Quite a procession: the staff on horses, I perched on my big mule, crimson saddle and all. Down steep, dusty, stony streets, very narrow, with high houses on either side, old tiled fountains, filthy side alleys, where white-robed figures sit; and pale faces, with their disdainful, listless inquiry gaze on us as we pass. Above, the faint blue heaven, with a minaret, or rather mosque-tower (for minarets such as one sees in the East, slender and spire-like, do not exist here), vivid with green tiles against the rain of light; below, a yellowish dimness, for the walls of the houses, the dust and the shadowed corners, all have a golden-yellow color. Then comes an arched doorway, a cool green-tiled court surrounded by columns and horseshoe-arched recesses, a fountain invariably flowing in the centre, the sound of running water fairly haunting one in Fez. Few beggars, but unnumbered poor; sick wretches lying in the streets under the horses' very hoofs; pale, dark-eyed babies in their mothers' arms; bundles of dirty rags under a dark archway suddenly moving, and a face peers indifferently at the Nazarene.

June 3. The audience to the Sultan passed off successfully. I was allowed, as a great favor for a Nazarene woman, to stand in the court outside the audience-chamber, and saw it all, but saw it as through a mist, dimly. For the master of ceremonies, a great turbaned black, bade me stand between the fountains and the arcade on the marble-paved court in such a blazing sun that the earth seemed on fire, and the arches before me and on either side, the garden behind me, the line of white-robed, swarthy-visaged courtiers under the porches, the group of brilliantly dressed Englishmen, the Bashador, in blue and gold, and the Majesty of Morocco himself, all burned in a sea of flame till I closed my eyes with pain.

All I could distinguish of the Sultan was a white form, still as a Buddha, seated opposite the great doorway listening to the speech as interpreted by Mr. L. The strange words echoed along the archways, and the white figures moved restlessly; the fountains poured and splashed, and the sun glared upon the unbelieving woman motionless in the sunshine.

It took about fifteen minutes. Then the Minister handed his credentials wrapped in a green silk kerchief; the staff were presented; C, gorgeous in a Scots Guards uniform, bearskin and all; Captain M, in kilt and bonnet, with dirk and claymore; the others in modest diplomatic gold and blue, and all was over.

The Minister made his bow, I looked inquiringly at the white figure, but the Sultan deigned not even an inclination of his head to me, so through the dusty lanes, lined with scarlet uniformed troops, we rode back to the Legation in state, the fig trees and pomegranate blossoms leaning over

(Continued on Page 10).

ALICE BLIGHT, NOW LADY LOWTHER.
PHOTO BY LALLIE CHARLES. LONDON.

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How Dogs Get Hydrophobia, How to Tell if They've Got It, How You Can Get It Yourself, and What to Do Quick.

WHAT TO DO IF YOUR DOG BITES YOU.

A KIND-HEARTED man pats the head at the mere sight of water—especially of an unmuzzled stray dog. The grateful animal licks the man's outstretched hand. A hangnail on one of the fingers of that kindly hand enables the dog's saliva to reach the man's veins.

If was not a "mad dog," and it didn't of bite the man. Yet, a week or so later, both the dog and the man are dead, as autopsies in the case of both prove that the true cause of death was rabies, that dread disease often improperly called hydrophobia.

The man had no reason to suspect that he had been infected with rabies. Accordingly, he applied for the Pasteur treatment too late to be saved.

Out of this lamentable incident (greater New York developed the biggest hydrophobia scare in its history. The Pasteur Institute was besieged with people, pale and unnerved because a pet puppy's tooth had scratched them, or because a "mad dog" had been seen in their neighborhood and they didn't want to take any chances."

From this single death, and out of all the excitement, people are gleaning useful information about rabies, and also about dogs. To give the widest circulation to such information is the purpose of this page.

In warm weather, especially, people should not handle strange dogs. A dog's saliva may be full of germs of rabies several days before it "goes mad" with that disease. It is enough if he licks your hand or your face, and the skin is broken previously so that the germs find entrance to the circulation.

The saliva or even the bit of a healthy dog is not dangerous. A dog is a "fit," though he is frothing at the mouth, if he is free from rabies, may bite you quite harmlessly. Therefore this earnest plea of all Pasteur Institute physicians—indeed, all other capable physicians:

"Do not kill the dog that bites you, even though he appears 'mad.' Have the animal immediately examined. There are infallible means of determining if he has rabies. If he is free from rabies you need not worry about the bite. If he is found to have the disease, then if you place yourself immediately under the Pasteur treatment you have at least ninety-five chances out of one hundred of escaping the disease and with very little discomfort.

Right here, too much emphasis cannot be placed on the absurdity of the old superstition that if the dog that bites you should, at some future time, have rabies, you—although never again bitten—would have to die of that disease! This superstition is the cause of the destruction of many dogs before they can be examined to see whether those they have bitten are in danger or not.

In the case of your pet dog, if he is morose and sullen there may be a possibility that he is in the early stages of rabies. It has been demonstrated as a fallacy that rabid dogs dread the sight of water. It is only human beings in that condition who go into convulsions at the sight of water. A rabid dog is thirsty. He would like to drink, but on attempting to do so his throat contracts owing to the paralysis of its muscles that is characteristic of the disease.

If your dog approaches eagerly when you offer him water, puts his tongue to it but cannot swallow, and perhaps gags, has convulsions and froths at the mouth, then you had better have him at once examined for rabies—being, of course, extremely careful to allow none of his saliva to touch you.

Human beings afflicted with the disease, being more sensitive, more imaginative and apprehensive, are thrown into convulsions by the mere sight of water. The water from a tap suddenly turned on. An grateful animal licks the man's outstretched hand. The man's participating in the act of drinking, the throat paralysis asserts itself and the whole infected nervous system is convulsed.

The favorite breeding place of the germs of rabies is the nerve centres. The original germs travel from the point of infection through the circulation, infecting all the nerves and besieging, as they multiply, the spinal cord and the nerve centres of the brain.

As the disease progresses there is more and more paralysis of all the nerves and muscles. That of the throat is particularly noticeable because of the difficulty of swallowing. But quite early there are jerky motions of the legs in walking, and of the arms when they are used.

Applicants for treatment at the Pasteur Institute in New York who show these signs on entering are immediately subjected to other tests. Sometimes the Pasteur physician will blow a breath of air suddenly in the patient's direction. Even that slight, sudden draught of air has been known to throw an applicant for treatment into convulsions.

A certain patient who complained of thirst, but could take no water, suggested an experiment to one of the nurses. She dividied a peeled orange into small bits. One of these she offered to him. He opened his mouth to receive it, but the moment the moist object touched his lips his teeth closed with a snap. It was a signal from the paralyzed throat.

In addition to the indications referred to, the eyes of rabies patients are enlarged and have a look of anxiety, sometimes of terror. Wherever there are nerves to actuate muscles the disease shows itself.

Infection with rabies is most dangerous where the nerves are nearest the surface. Communication to the spinal cord and brain is then quicker. When the face is the point of infection, mortality is 80 per cent.; hands and arm, 60 per cent.; the lower extremities, 30 per cent. Infection at the ends of the fingers is also particularly unfortunate, owing to the centering of nerves there directly beneath the skin.

At the Pasteur Institute cauterization of this sort of wounds is not in favor, owing to the careless manner in which it is often done, with a destruction of tissue that complicates later examination. Persons so injured are advised to thoroughly cleanse the spot with a solution of one part of carbolic acid to four parts of water. A little alcohol may be added. Then, if rabies infection is suspected, the patient should apply immediately for the Pasteur treatment.

It is extremely important to determine absolutely whether a suspected dog, that has bitten one or more persons, actually has rabies. Experiments have proved that an infected dog's saliva may become virulent six or even eight days before the symptoms develop. It will therefore be understood how desirable it is that that dog's case should be watched, for the protection of those whom he has bitten.

As soon as the disease develops in the dog the Pasteur experts, by their examination of its nerve centres, can determine the fact infallibly. As the dog's case is, of course, further advanced than that of the person he has infected, the latter now can begin the treatment before it is too late.

If you are bitten by any dog, watch him afterward. If the animal remains healthy for ten days after biting you, neither he nor you are in any danger from rabies.

Above all, don't place any reliance as that hoary "madstone" superstition. The most approved "madstones" are fibrous balls composed mostly of hair, ejected from the stomach of a horse or cow, or other hair-covered animal that scratches itself with its tongue. Naturally, this fibrous mass will stick to a moist wound—but it is no more efficacious in removing germs of infection than a piece of blotting paper.

The characteristic manifestations of rabies are found in the large nerve cells, which are the principle of the brain. They are crimson colored bodies in those cells, which are never found except where rabies is well developed.

This discovery was made known to the medical [illegible] in 1903 by Negri, of the University of Pavia, Italy, and his name has been [illegible] the little crimson spots which would be impossible if the coloring were less vivid.

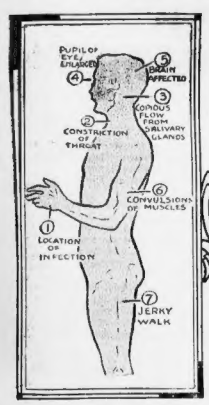


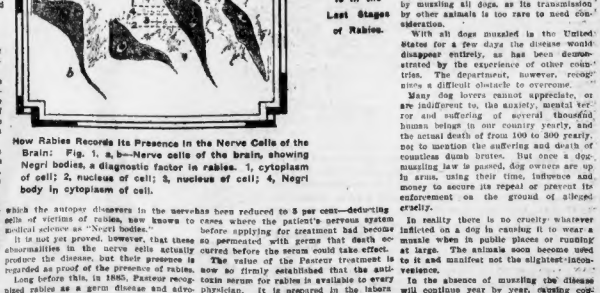
Figure Showing How Rabies Affects Its Human Victim.

Observing the Nerve Cells of a Dog Suspected of Rabies, Through an Opening in the Skull.

Recording the Changes in the Blood Pressure of a Dog's Brain, Observed Through an Opening in the Skull—the Animal being Under Treatment for Rabies.

"If your dog approaches eagerly when you offer him water, puts his tongue to it but cannot swallow, and perhaps gags, has convulsions and froths at the mouth, then you had better have him at once examine for rabies—being, of course, extremely careful to allow none of his saliva to touch you."

Chloroforming a Dog That is in the Last Stages of Rabies.



How Rabies Records Its Presence in the Nerve Cells of the Brain: Fig. 1, a, b—Nerve cells of the brain, showing Negri bodies, a diagnostic factor in rabies. 1, cytoplasm of cell; 2, nucleus of cell; 3, nucleus of cell; 4, Negri body in cytoplasm of cell.

disease was reduced from 94 per cent during the first year to 18 per cent in 1902.

During that period Pasteur institutes for the treatment of rabies were established in most of the large cities of the United States. At the present time the mortality in cases treated at the New York institute which the autopsy discovers in the nerves has been reduced to 3 per cent—deducting cases of victims of rabies, now known to cases where the patient's nervous system medical science as "Negri bodies."

It is not yet proved, however, that these abnormalities in the nerve cells actually produce the disease, but their presence is regarded as proof of the presence of rabies.

Long before this, in 1885, Pasteur recognized rabies as a germ disease and advocated the preventive serum treatment with which the same is identified. One year after the original Pasteur Institute was opened in Paris. From that time until 1905, inclusive, 23,291 persons had been treated at this institute.

The success of the treatment was so remarkable, after the preparation of the serum and its administration had been reduced by a system. Mortality from the before applying for treatment had become so permeated with germs that death occurred before the serum could take effect.

The value of the Pasteur treatment is now so firmly established that the anti-rabic serum for rabies is available to every physician. It is prepared in the laboratories of the health departments of most of the large cities.

The serum is obtained from rabbits which have died after being inoculated with the fixed virus of the disease. Their death occurs in from six to seven days. Their spinal cords, which contain the death-dealing germs, are removed and dried in bell jars over sodium hydrate for fifteen days. This renders the cord harmless.

It is then crushed into powder and emulsified in a normal salt solution, and is ready for use as hypodermic injections in the first stage of the treatment. The subsequent injections are made with serum from cords that have been dried fourteen, thirteen, twelve, eleven, ten, nine days and so on.

Finally, an emulsion of a cord dried only three days, which contains practically all its its virulence, is injected under the patient's skin, his system being now practically immune to the rabies germs.

These injections are made daily for a period covering fifteen to twenty-one days. The treatment is not painful, except for the slight smart caused by the hypodermic needle, which is inserted through the patient's skin at the belt line, in the case of human beings. It is not necessary—though desirable in advanced cases—to go to a hospital for treatment, as physicians everywhere can receive daily supplies of the different serum emulsions by mail, with instructions for its use, in case they are not well up on the subject.

The Bureau of Animal Industry of the United States Department of Agriculture publishes the fullest information respecting rabies and its treatment. Its experts declare that rabies is one of the most easily eradicated of all infectious diseases and should be stamped out. This could be done by muzzling all dogs, as its transmission by other animals is too rare to need consideration.

With all dogs muzzled in the United States for a few days the disease would disappear entirely, as has been demonstrated by the experience of other countries. The department, however, recognizes a difficult obstacle to overcome.

Many dog lovers cannot appreciate, or are indifferent to, the anxiety, mental terror and suffering of several thousand human beings in our country yearly, and the actual death of from 100 to 300 yearly, not to mention the suffering and death of countless dumb brutes. But once a dog-muzzling law is passed, dog owners are up in arms, using their time, influence and money to secure its repeal or prevent its enforcement on the ground of alleged cruelty.

In reality there is no cruelty whatever inflicted on a dog in causing it to wear a muzzle when in public places or running at large. The animals soon become used to it and manifest not the slightest inconvenience.

In the absence of muzzling the disease will continue year by year, causing constantly increasing suffering, financial loss and death.

The Department cites that owing to the enforcement of dog-muzzling laws in Holland, Sweden, Norway and Germany rabies in man has almost disappeared in those countries. The same results are being observed in England. In Australia, where the infection has not been allowed to enter, the disease is unknown.

Colors and Tints That Harmonize with Your Complexion.

THERE are women who seem to know instinctively how to select colors for their costumes that harmonize with their hair, eyes and complexion, but the majority appear to be "all at sea" on this important question. Yet it is not at all a complicated problem, as the following general rules will prove:

Bright violet red can only be worn by those who possess clear complexions, free from any yellow or sallow tints, and the same applies to rose pink and turquoise blue.

"Brunettes" blue and the various tones which range from sky-blue to sea-green are becoming to the "nut-brown" maiden as are crimson are alike impossible.

Both black and white come within the sphere of the owner of red hair, especially as regards evening attire, the dazzling white skin which is the usual accompaniment of this shade of hair being set off to best advantage by an all-black gown.

A blonde, with a perfect pink and white complexion, can wear the coldest and clearest moonlight white, especially in the evening, when shaded lights serve to show up her delicate coloring to the best advantage.

Brunettes are wise if they adhere to soft ivory shades, and eschew pure white. A brilliant complexion, coupled with dark brown hair and eyes, can stand the bright rose-pinks and faxe blues which would be impossible if the coloring were less vivid.

A fair-haired sister, but unless her skin is very clear and her cheeks rosy, she should avoid the more vivid tones and confine herself to paler and softer tints.

Bright green or light chestnut suits the red-haired woman to perfection, while no other shade in which silvers looks well is that which exactly tones with the color of her hair, and must be unrelieved except for touches of white.

An auburn-haired woman should, however, avoid pink, light blue, or bluish mauve; gray is to her anathema, and such reds as geranium, old rose, cerise, poppy

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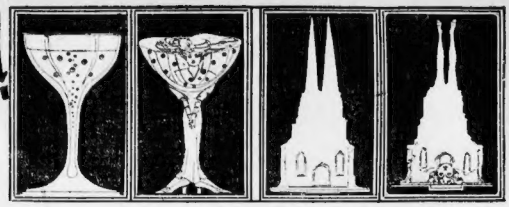
Is This What We're Coming To!



"What the Merry Widow must have is shoes proportionate to her hat, as the base of a champagne glass is in proportion to its bowl. She is top-heavy. Her foundations are defective."

"If it were proper to reverse the Merry Widow, making her hat her foundation and her present underpinning resemble twin spires of a church, she would come near realizing the highest of architectural ideals."

The Well Recognized Rules of Art and Science Applied to the "Merry Widow" Hats Demand 36-Inch Shoes and— Well, Read and You'll See.

"And wield a fan that would serve as the mainsail of a catboat."

HOW shall we save from impending collapse that captivating structure, the "Merry Widow"?

Unless something is done, and speedily, she is doomed. The architects and engineers have discovered fatal flaws in her construction. She is top-heavy. Her foundations are defective. Even the naked eye can see that she is out of plumb. At any moment a crack may appear in her cornice—which will mean collapse and a heap of ruins.

She is an architectural problem, is the Merry Widow, and as she represents the prevailing style of feminine architecture, her collapse will amount to an international calamity.

Accordingly specifications have been hastily prepared whereby the Merry Widow can be perpetuated on a solid and substantial basis—for the main fault lies in her substructure, her foundation, her underpinning.

If the Merry Widow were a top, and could be kept spinning at a high rate of speed, the menace to her career would not be so grave. But a spinning-top that is not spinning is as unstable on its foundation as a cathedral would be turned bottom up and resting on its spire.

It is a principle of architecture that a stable structure must have adequate foundations. In the case of structures considerably higher than they are broad and long, the area of the foundations must at least equal the area of their topmost parts.

Now the veriest tyro in architecture can see how the Merry Widow violates this principle. If it were proper to reverse her, making her Merry Widow hat her foundation, while her present underpinning would conform with sufficient accuracy to the twin spires of a church, she would come near realizing the highest of architectural ideals. As the matter stand the Merry Widow stands, it is evident that something must be done in a hurry.

Obviously, her foundations must be broadened. Carefully shored up under her cornice—which she flatters herself is a hat—she can be raised on jack-screws and held suspended while her substructure is being enlarged. She cannot possibly object to this.

At present she resembles an exquisite cut-glass champagne glass with its stem broken off just above the broad, flat base. Upon its base, the champagne glass is a thing of beauty. It satisfies the artistic, also the architect's, eye.

What the Merry Widow must have is a base proportionate to her hat, as the base of a champagne glass is in proportion to its bowl.

It would perhaps be our misfortune if the Merry Widow were made of glass, though that would much simplify this present task of the architects. As it is, the Merry Widow's architects are obliged to call into consultation the foot specialists.

Not being made of glass, or concrete, or other ordinary material, the Merry Widow's foundations have to be made of feet. Her feet must be induced to grow. It is architecturally necessary that her feet should live up to her hat.

If the Merry Widow has a thirty-six-inch hat, she must acquire thirty-six-inch feet—otherwise she is architecturally imperfect. Will the Merry Widow submit to being anything short of perfect?

While her feet are growing out from under the shadow of her hat, much may be accomplished through the art of the shoemaker—provided the leather supply holds out.

The Merry Widow has a thirty-six-inch hat without a thirty-six-inch head, which shows that the size of her feet is not really material; all that really is material is leather.

Fortunately, just now leather is looking up. Western raw-hides report a fine Spring for calves, and there are heavy shipments from South America. But any suspicion that the leather trust influenced the architects in their discovery of the Merry Widow's needs in the way of its product is unwarranted. The leather trust has no soul for art or architecture.

The long-standing prejudice in favor of little feet is thus artistically proved a relic of barbarism. Like other superstitions, that demanding grossly inadequate foundations for the Merry Widow is forced to retreat before art and mathematics.

Provided with her thirty-six-inch feet, the Merry Widow structure will now safely support exterior embellishments which hitherto have been extremely hazardous.

She can protect her thirty-six-inch hat with a fifty-six-inch umbrella without piercing dangerous strain on her substructure. She can wear eighteen-inch earrings without fear of fracturing her supporting columns. Without danger of losing her balance she can ambush her rapid-fire glances behind her muff, made of the entire skin of a polar bear, and from her girdle can hang a purse-bag a yard across without much disturbing her centre of gravity.

She can then ornament her back hair with an electrically lighted comb as wide as a bridge truss, and wield a fan that would serve as the mainsail of a catboat.

Lest the Merry Widow should be doubtful of the architectural beauty and utility of these suggested improvements in her substructure, they are accompanied by photographs and picture-diagrams which cannot fail to satisfy her.

It may take some time for her to accustom herself to the manipulation of a pair of thirty-six-inch feet, but not more than it takes to feel at home in a thirty-six-inch hat.

From an economic standpoint, alone, the Merry Widow cannot fail to welcome this reform in her constitution. Leather is a better investment than straw and feathers any day.

"Eighteen-inch earrings would not fracture her supporting columns."

"A muff made of the entire skin of a polar bear."

"A purse bag a yard across."

"She can then ornament her back hair with a comb as wide as a bridge truss."

"If the Merry Widow has a thirty-six-inch hat she must acqu're thirty-six-inch feet—otherwise she is architecturally imperfect."

How to Find Happiness in Your Work.

A CYNICAL mood may be due not to some selfishness, for we have not the least objection to others being happy, but because we have not yet grasped the great truth that happiness comes from within ourselves.

We talk about making other people happy or what other people should do to make us happy, but really there is a lot of happiness in doing about which we might pick up with out the assistance of any one else.

Be glad with your income has possessed of a fine singing

[illegible] would establish the right sort of school for poor but ambitious girls to whom Nature has given voices.

It should not be a charity, pure and simple, but a sort of bargain counter in vocal and instrumental instruction, where teachers in general charge $5 per lesson could afford, thanks to Miss Million's generosity, to give struggling girls instruction at $1.

In the success of her school and its pupils, Miss Million would find the happiness which each draws from herself.

"Success" is the twentieth century spelling of "happiness," and each one of us must achieve her own success and happiness.

No one, no matter how powerful in influence and wealth, can do this for us. You may secure a position through the head of a firm who happened to know and approve of your father, but if you do not make good in that position, the mere salary will not bring you happiness.

The girl who succeeds and is happy in the workday world is the girl of to-day.

Future generations will recognize the value of these suggestions—especially the artists and art lovers. Supposing the Venus de Milo had been a Merry Widow, without benefit of architectural reconstruction, then? Would she be what she is to-day, the example of symmetry and proportion for all time? No. She would never have survived the sculptor who chiselled her know her.

Some [illegible] would find happiness if, by forgetting her own disappointment, she would find the girl who would be perfectly happy if she had Miss Million's purse with which to buy instruction.

And Miss Million, who had the best teachers to improve her very indifferent voice, discovers that she is applauded by her acquaintances because a big bank account covers a multitude of vocal sins, and so, if she is really interested in music, she thinks she would be happy if she had the poor girl's voice and the right to develop it through her own efforts and struggles.

The poor girl would find happiness if she worked by day to pay for singing lessons taken at night.

She would find it hard at first, but if she kept looking ahead to where "success is written in letters of gold against a distant sky," instead of down at the hard road she is travelling in now, she would find happiness.

The rich girl would find happiness if, by forgetting her own disappointment, she

to many a laboring man to have to be to buy shoes for his large and growing family of little Merry Widows. Orphan asylums will need special subscriptions for shoe leather. But these things cannot be helped. The Merry Widow must not stop at her hat—she must be a Merry Widow clear down to the ground, or posterity will never

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SUPPOSING SHE SHOULD PEEP IN

What Would This Handsome Young Artist Do, if Confronted by an Eskimo Fiancee in New York?

IN her igloo on one of the highest and northeast points of Franz Josef Land, a pretty Eskimo girl sits and dreams day dreams.

While she sews the heavy fur garments for the men of her tribe, or while she plans the next day's hunting, in which she will be the belle of the party, because not the bravest nor strongest man in the tribe can paddle a kayak, nor spear a walrus, nor land a fish as deftly as she, her day dreams are of a spot two thousand miles away.

Their centre is not a short, squat Eskimo, cerainly not Nanu, who has waited for her for eight years and is tired of his waiting, and who has grown morose and fault-finding. For her Nanu in spite of his faithfulness, his long waiting, does not exist, not even as a shadow man in her day dreams. For Nanu no one else exists in all the world, no one but Kopainu and that other. When he thinks of him Nanu grasps the handle of the short knife with which he has cut the throats of a score of bears, and growls as ominously as did the bears themselves.

Hunters passing the hut laugh as they hear the explosive gutturals. "Nanu is swearing again. He is thinking of the young man from the city, the young man with the sun in his hair," they say.

Far away from this snow and ice set scene of gloom and foreboding lives and works the light hearted cause of it all, the young man "with the sun in his hair." In a studio two minutes' walk from New York's famous Madison Square J. Knowles Hare, Jr., surrounded by paintings done by his own hand of such scenes as the wide snow wastes, the ice fields, the rocks and the igloos of Franz Josef Land, he paints scenes of Hempstead and Meadowbrook and Westchester County, of fox hunts and golf matches and rally-ho parties, outdoor functions all of them, but all associated with fashionable life in New York. Here and there are portraits of young women, with tall svelte figures gowned in laces and satins, and whose shoulders are as white as the snow hills of Franz Josef Land.

One of these hangs conspicuously in a studio in the middle of the west wall where the light is best. In a dark corner the portrait of prettier, wistful little Kopainu leans against the wall. It rests upon the floor, for Mr. Hare's studio is artistic in its confusion rather than in its orderliness.

Kopainu in her snow igloo is the girl who remembers. J. Knowles Hare, Jr., is the man who forgot. The two thousand miles of Arctic and Atlantic Ocean that lie between them is not an impassable barrier. Kopainu will cross them soon and come to New York to remind the man who forgot. She has sent him that message. Joe Larsen, an old whaler, brought it from Franz Josef Land. He sought him in the Arctic Club, followed him to his studio on Fourth avenue and repeated the message.

"Kopainu told me to bring you her heart. She said she had waited for you for six Summers and Winters. But you did not come. Now she is coming to you."

The handsome young artist laughed. It was so absurd, this echo of the cold, this cry from the frozen North which in six work and pleasure filled years he had nearly forgotten. He had merely paid her a few compliments, perhaps made love to her ever so little. A New York girl would have laughed them away. But Kopainu in the white silences had been brooding upon them, had nursed them until a great love and an undying romance had sprung up in her heart.

Later, especially when he saw now grave were the faces of the friends to whom he told the story, J. Knowles Hare, Jr.'s, face settled into a frown of perplexity. He ran his fingers nervously through "the hair with the sun in it."

"What will you do when she comes to your studio—she in her grizzly bear coat and trousers and hood and with her whole family, with their knives and spears, instead of visiting cards?"

"I—er—I would try to make her listen to reason—show her how impossible what she thinks of would be. Perhaps she could be induced to go back home. If not—well, material considerations might weigh. Couldn't I send her to school and let her go back as a missionary to her own people?"

The members of the Arctic Club, made up of those who have tempted fate in the land of perpetual Winter, shook their heads and looked at the views of Nanu thoughtfully through the smoke from their pipes. They knew the people of the North. They knew how conscious of an idea are its men and maidens.

This is what the young painter forgot and what the little Eskimo maid will never forget. The whaling vessel America, which bore the Baldwin-Ziegler expedition in search of the North Pole, had no sooner touched land than a swarm of Eskimos to their queer little covered canoes, their kayaks, with only room for one navigator, surrounded it. Tawny bread, shining, brown faces smiled their greeting. From swarthy short, thick brown throats went up two brief, guttural grunts which, being translated meant "Welcome."

Far forward in the group of seekers for the pole stood the artist of the expedition. Every expedition carries an artist to sketch the pole when it shall be found. This one was very young, scarcely more than twenty. He was taller than the other men. His features were strong and clear cut. His eyes were blue as the polar ice when the sun rises highest above the rim of a dark world. And his hair was like nothing else the Eskimos had ever seen, nothing except that sun when it was at its goldenest.

So Kopainu thought. She rose in her perilous little canoe the better to see this strange, handsome being from the wonderful land on the South.

"Careful! Careful!"

She paid no attention to the chorus of harsh guttural grunts from the men and women in their kayaks about her. She was not afraid. Was she not the bravest among them? Could she not paddle longer and farther, could she not spear her fish and walrus, and cut the throat of a seal better than any of them? So she could stand and steady herself quite securely in the tottering kayak, and at the same time see better the wonderful youth who stood, smiling, in the bow of the boat. Eskimo etiquette does not forbid staring. So Kopainu stared and stared.

The artist, with eye trained to discern beauty, saw that Kopainu was the tallest woman of the tribe. He saw that she was also the most slender. Her eyes were larger and brighter. They brimmed with the coquetry that all women, even the women of Franz Josef Land, possess. Her face was less stolid than the faces of the older and smaller women. When she laughed it was a bewitching brown oddly of merriment.

J. Knowles Hare, Jr., lifted his gold glasses and looked at her again. At which she beamed and swooping downward paddled her kayak close beside the boat. Artist Hare held forth a gallant hand and drew her up the side of the big whaling vessel. And when she was beside him they stood and looked at each other and smiled. There was no conversation, since she knew no English and he no Eskimo.

But when the apportionment of furs making for the Winter was made Kopainu offered to sew the garments which the man with the yellow hair should wear. And he by way of gratitude, painted her portrait.

"OO-OO-OO! K! Yi Yi!"

This was her acknowledgement, but supplemented by such smiles and shrugs that the artist was rewarded for the not unpleasant hours he had given to painting it. He presented it to her and she hung it in her igloo on the wall farthest from the stone vessel in which they burned their whale blubber. He found her pouring because the smoking blubber had covered the portrait with a thin veil of soot.

"I will paint you another," he said.

Delightedly she began another series of sittings.

It being Summer, there was vegetation of a sort hidden in the sunniest, leeward crevices of the rocks. Kopainu left off her fishing one morning to hunt for these, and at noon, when she found the artist sketching on the shore, she came close to his side, plucked his sleeve and shyly presented her bouquet of yellow Arctic poppies and moss. And the artist did precisely what he would have done had any maiden in his own home made him such a gift. He bowed low, very low, his hand upon his heart in mocking obeisance. Kopainu had never before seen such courtesy. She stared, laughed, and ran away.

But when she met Mr. Hare again it was with a sidelong, downward glance. She was self conscious. For in Franz Josef Land, where there is little theory of speech, gesture takes its place. His sweeping bow, his hand over his heart had meant much. By the code of an Eskimo it meant "Be my wife."

From that moment Kopainu remembered and waited. True, the man who made so many pictures of her built no igloo for their home. He never rubbed noses as Nanu wished to do in token of his affection. He only laughed and painted her pictures and said in the language of universal signs that she was prettier than they. But in the land south of Newfoundland customs were different, she had heard. And Kopainu being a woman, and a woman who loved, waited.

For six months there was no conversation between them except that of smiles and portraits. After that she had learned a few words in English. She could say "Good morning, sir," and "Nice day." He, smiling, also learned some strange Eskimo to ask for a cup of coffee or an extra slice of whale blubber. The vocabulary of Eskimo sentiment is still unknown to him.

But Kopainu was unrebuked. In the dances at the igloos it was always she whom the youth with the yellow hair taught to waltz. It was always her portrait or those of the men or the old women that he painted. And had he not bowed to her with his hand over his heart? Surely that was enough, more than enough.

When the year had passed and the big whaling vessel with the American started south Kopainu went, but not stormily nor vague which the interpreter afterward told her was "Maybe I'll come back. If not, you may come to visit New York. Then aboard!" and "Farewell!" were sounded, "we'll meet again."

Then they shook hands. She went and he patted her shoulder and said something hopelessly. She went down to the big ship, stood beside the artist until the cries of "All aboard!" and "Farewell!" were sounded, "we'll meet again."

She was the last to leave the ship. She descended reluctantly to her kayak and stood shivering dangerously in it. The little boat rocked dangerously from side to side as she stood and watched the big ship sail down the bay. She rested her clubby brown hand outspread with baby fingers far apart on her forehead, to shade her eyes, and watched and watched until the ship was a mere black speck upon the horizon. When it became a gray speck at last, the little fur-wrapped figure crouched in the bottom of the kayak, and now the little boat rocked more than ever. For Kopainu was sobbing wildly, stormily, yet not in utter despair.

"The man with the sun in his hair" would return. Had he not said in answer to her question, "Maybe"? That was American, she thought, for "Yes."

But Nanu, who had walked all day on the shore, watching her as she had watched the ship, said exultantly when she paddled back and drew her kayak ashore: "The white man have gone. He never come back. You come to my igloo now."

Kopainu frowned at him and hurried away without a word. She went to her igloo and drew a bearskin over her and dreamed of the dream of a man with the yellow hair. He had come back to live in Franz Josepn Land. He would never sail away again in the big ship.

Always thereafter there were dreams in her eyes, dreams in her brain, instead of realities. Her interest as a maiden in older grew less, because when she looked her spear at a seal sunny hair seemed to get into her eyes and blind them.

So three years and it came. Kopainu could not have read it. She watched as the big ship glided into the grey bay and the bay merged again into the black night.

That was all. Never any more was Kopainu remembered. And in six weeks, or as soon as he had landed in New York, the artist had forgotten.

Meanwhile he has become engaged to a lovely young woman, who spends her Autumns in New York, her Winters in California or Florida, her Springs and Summers abroad. She is her picture which hangs in the middle of the wall in the best light. That of Kopainu, who has forgotten, is in the smoker igloo and remembered and waited, rests in a dark corner.

Mr. Hare is a product of civilization, therefore has a complex nature. Kopainu is a daughter of Nature, therefore of a primitive character. When she comes to New York and taps upon the door of the studio of her artist, and discovers him painting the portrait of another and different sort of woman, perhaps his fiancee, what will she do?

"What will he do?

"Will he be able to make her understand?

"And there is Nanu—Nanu, who broods and never forgets. What will he do?

THE BELLE OF FRANZ JOSEPH LAND.

Portrait of Kopainu, Painted Up Among the Snows.

KOPAINU.

HOW YOU WILL BE ABLE TO READ CHARACTER BY THE FOREHEAD.

A HIGH forehead, to be very good, should be well developed about the eyebrows.

Breadth of forehead is always favorable, it is distinctly connected with breadth of character.

A forehead that curves back reveals a slight will; naturally, give a trusy impression of character than even a combination of a narrow forehead with an otherwise strong face.

A forehead that slopes gradually back, a sensitive, poetic temperament is disclosed. If, arts, and a talent for either music or painting.

Of course, a broad forehead may be part of a weak face, and a weak chin and the eyebrows, combined with a high forehead, the sign is of a calm, cool, deliberate thinker.

If with these eyebrows is combined a arched beside the artist until the cries of forehead that slopes gradually back, a sensitive, poetic temperament is disclosed. If, again, they are combined with a short, arched forehead, the subject will be successful in business and in everything connected with worldly matters; but he will be incapable of appreciating to any extent or of creating anything connected with the arts.

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DOGS and DIAMONDS

Another Surprise from the Very Surprising Princess de Montglyon.

She First Startled America with Her Title and Her Dogs. Then a Dyed Dog Extended Her Fame. Now She Comes Forth as the Possessor of a Pair of $100,000 Diamond Earrings, the Biggest in the World, Whose Stones Were Once in the Crown of Marie Antoinette.

The Dyed Dog that Has Become Celebrated by Two Great Law Suits.

ANOTHER surprise has come from the very surprising Princess de Montglyon. She now appears as the owner of the two biggest diamonds in America. These stones, each as large around as a silver quarter, she wears as earrings.

Lately the United States customs officials heard that the Princess intended to sell these monstrous gems, and promptly went to work to collect duty on them, for they were brought over here as personal property.

The Princess at once came forth and declared it was the farthest from her intentions to sell these precious stones, which are her most treasured heirlooms.

The Princess first startled America three years ago with her title and her dogs—and, incidentally, her husband. The latter is Captain Bonavita, the famous lion tamer, who lost his arm four years ago in a fight with one of his lions.

The Princess Montglyon, coming to New York as the lion tamer's bride in 1905, first made her way into society by exhibiting her collies, Russian boarhounds and Chinese chow-chow dogs in the fashionable dog shows in all the leading cities.

Last year she was again thrust prominently before the public as the owner of the dyed dog, which set all society dogdom agog. Her little chow chow Chin Chino was discovered at the Boston dog show to have been dyed a deep rich russet. Then the hue and cry arose.

"Who dyed the dog?"

The Princess indignantly denied knowing anything about it, and declared it must have been some enemy that wanted to bring her and her dogs into disrepute.

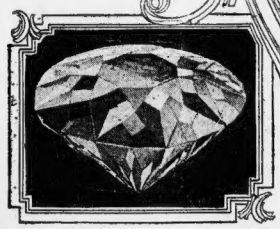
A prominent society woman resented a certain public letter that the Princess wrote. The society woman sued the Princess for $50,000 libel, and the Princess died a counter suit, both of which are still pending and climbing up the legal rounds toward the Court of Appeals.

All of this has served to keep the name of the Princess Montglyon d'Argenteau familiar to the public.

But now, indeed, it is blossomed forth more strikingly than ever by the fact that she is the owner of the biggest diamond earrings in the world.

No less remarkable than their size is the history of these two stones. The Princess says that they were part of the crown jewels of Austria for centuries. In this way they descended to the possession of the Empress Marie Theresa of Austria and Queen of Hungary.

She, in turn, handed them down to her



Exact Shape of One of the Princess' Crown Diamonds, One-third Enlarged.

daughter, Marie Antoinette, who wedded the Dauphin and became Queen of France during the monarchy which preceded the revolution.

These big diamonds shone in the crown which Queen Marie Antoinette wore at the splendid court functions at Versailles. A peculiar sentimental interest attaches to the beautiful Queen because of her sad end on the executioner's block.

Before this tragic end the Queen gave the diamonds to her particular friend and confidant, the Comte Fleriomond, Knight of the Golden Fleece. He was the Austrian Ambassador to the court of Versailles from 1766 to 1790, and was regarded as one of the most polished and skilful diplomats of that period.

The Comte Fleriomonde was an ancestor of the Princess Montgiron, to whom the diamonds have come down in regular line by succession. The Comte bequeathed the gems to his heir, his cousin, Comte d'Argenteau, who married Princess Pear of Austria.

Their eldest son was Comte Charles de Mercy d'Argenteau, Prince de Montgiron, who inherited the diamonds along with other family property and passed them on to his son, Eugene, who married the Princess de Chimay, who married the eldest brother of the Count Szechengi, the husband of Gladys Vanderbilt.

The Princess is spectacular, not only in diamonds and dogs, but in her matrimonial affairs as well. Her first husband was the Duke of Arayaz. The result of this union was a son, Antoine, Marquis d'Arayaz, now a young man of twenty-one in the French army.

Some years ago the Princess Montglyon, who always stuck to her ancestral title, was divorced from the Duke, and retired to her old family home at Argenteau, in Belgium. There is a ruined castle on the tamer, this most picturesque of American place, a memento of the times when her (or European) Princesses passes most of warlike ancestors held feudal sway over her time, except when making trips to New York to sign depositions in her love-

During the crusades they went to the yer's office in the now famous case of Holy Land, and thus it happens that the "Who dyed the dog?"

Argenteau coat of arms bears a wonderful assemblage of 101 crosses in memory of these days.

The quiet retreat of Argenteau palled upon the Princess, in whose veins flowed the blood of the fighting Montgirons and the romantic Chimays, and she made frequent trips to Paris and London.

At Paris she cut a dazzling figure in the social circles that love horses and dogs and diamonds. For even there the Princess's diamonds were noted.

At the opera she could outshine many an American millionaire's wife. For besides the big diamond earrings she would sometimes wear her necklace of twenty-two mammoth pearls. Besides this she has a rope of pearls, yards long, enough to make nine strings of the usual length.

Added to this extraordinary collection o pearls the Princess has two immense pear earrings of priceless value, only less remarkable than her diamonds. Altogether, the Princess's jewels are considered worth a million dollars, some appraisers have said. But the Princess explains that they are quite beyond any price, for they are heirlooms which by law and tradition she is bound to not part with, but to bequeath to her son and heir.

The diamonds alone have been estimated to be worth $100,000, but the Princess herself says it is quite impossible to put any price upon them.

When the Princess first came to America she and her husband lived at Cold Spring Harbor, L. I., where her dogs, her kennels and her jewels were a nine days' wonder.

Later she removed to Tappan, N. Y., about twenty miles from New York City. Here she has built extensive kennels, and is carrying on her dog business in a very businesslike way.

Whenever she takes her dogs to a show in New York, Philadelphia or Boston she hires a drawing room compartment for them in a parlor car. She will not allow them to be put in a baggage car.

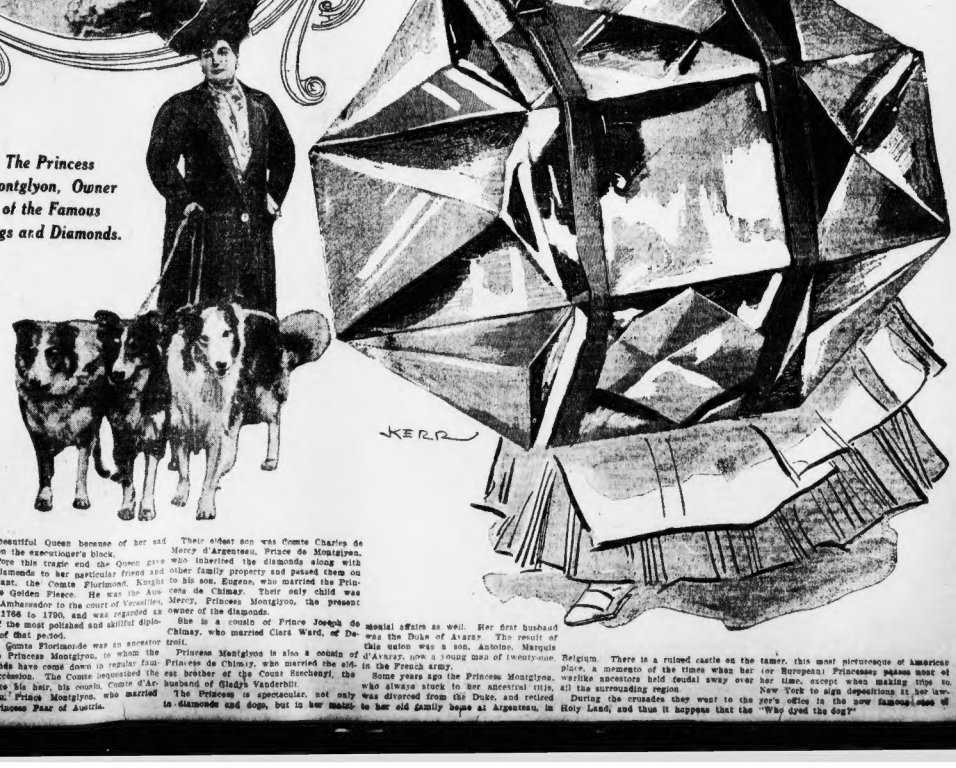
At the present time she has about forty collies in her kennels, fifteen Samoyedes or Russian boarhounds and twenty little Chinese chow chows.

But above all her dogs she loves and prizes her poor little Chin Chino, the dyed dog that has brought her so much trouble, and has caused a $50,000 libel suit to hang over her head for months.

Another particular pet of the Princess on her farm at Tappan is her gray pony Minneapolis. This pony illustrates the Princess's fondness for animals. On her bridal voyage to this country her husband brought over a number of lions for an animal show. As food was getting scarce toward the end of the voyage Captain Bonavita was about to have the gray pony killed and fed to the lions.

"I positively will not permit you to kill that dear, sweet pony," cried the Princess when she heard of it. "I will buy meat from the steward instead." So the kind-hearted Princess went to the steward and bought $60 worth of beef from the passengers' larder to feed to the lions. The pony then became hers by right of saving its life, and it now runs happily about the Princess's domain at Tappan.

And there, with her dogs and her diamonds and her doughty husband, the Bon-



The Princess Montglyon, Owner of the Famous Dogs and Diamonds.

What Men Think About Eating.

By A MAN OF THE WORLD.

MANY women, we learn, despise men for caring about their dinner. Some men may admire women for their polished gift of edging away from ineffective associations.

The attitude which most women take toward the diet as any uncongenial topic of foods, feastings and banquetings is that as represents a point beyond which the "civilizing influence of woman" cannot lead, push or frighten man.

Women eat to live, men live to eat; this summarizes the whole question of "dinner and the sexes," as understood by womankind in general.

That talk has a blighting influence on the lives of the more sensitive members of the masculine sex never appears to occur to those who speak of dinners as though they were a national disgrace.

On the other hand, there can be no doubt that the colossal consumption of dishes for which many men are notorious is in a large measure due to a conviction on their part that they are hopelessly condemned in feminine eyes.

The position which woman has taken up in this respect is clearly defined and vigorous. The proceedings at a civic banquet she regards as little better than the performances in a farmyard.

Was not that classic phrase, "Feed the brute," unerringly put into the lips of a woman? From their earliest years girls are brought up to look upon their male parent as a gastronomic monster, upon whose gratification the whole energies of the household are centred. But there are signs of a reaction, and an inclination on the part of women to come into line with men on the question of eating.

It has recently been pointed out that in the professional world women are paid smaller salaries than men, because it is an established fact that girls can subsist on tea and sardines.

Now if it could be proved that this is a myth, or that there are men existing upon such aesthetic fare, yet desiring a more substantial repast, the market value of feminine work might rise.

Also, it is declared that there is a masculine reaction in favor of the "domesticated" girl, because the sympathies of the product of higher education are seldom with the kitchen. Women may at length begin to see that in all social problems the question of food is in reality pre-eminent, and that it is useless to battle against a fundamental principle of society.

If women, as well as men, decided to regard the food before them in a friendly spirit we should hear less of the paralysis of dinner table conversation. At present eating is not a safe topic to venture upon at a dinner. Drama in a theatre, bridge in a cardroom, motoring in a car, music in a concert room, but never dinner at a dinner table.

Mention the emotional side of any particular dish, and we learn at once that most women "hate eating." The barrier is set up; the meal becomes a grotesque and repulsive rite; the man starves, as a matter of chivalry; the woman—she alone really knows why.

Here, again, the woman has everything to gain compared with the man, when she assumes the repugnant attitude toward luncheons and dinners. This attitude may be mere pose, or it may be the outcome of an ethereal constitution; but in either case the woman receives credit for her abstention, while the man who belies the rapacious reputation of his sex is regarded as an impostor in any case.

Girls have been heard to declare that they would never marry because they could not bear to see their husbands eating a large breakfast every morning and a large dinner every night. An admission like this may surely be responsible for hundreds of unmade matches.

Yet, in an unostentatious way, many girls and women seem to eat a good deal more than was the case formerly, and there never appears to be any protest at the fact that at women's clubs luncheons and dinners of masculine proportions are served, and eaten always with the scrutiny and presence of men. But one must continue to believe that when women lunch and dine together they are forbidden topic in all.

Remarkable Romances in the

The Present Conspicuous Romance of

Merely One Among the He

Ex-Senator I

PHOTO BY WHITE, N.Y.

Miss Jeanette Horton.

The Romances of "the Woman in Black," "Marie and Her Lamb" and "the Green Lizard."

WHEN Miss Katherine Elkins becomes the Duchess of the Abruzzi, with a good prospect of some day becoming the Queen of Italy, the ceremony will be the culmination of another romance of the most romantic family in America.

At that ceremony the venerable Henry Gassaway Davis, the former candidate for Vice-President of the United States, will be present, and unless he be too greatly awed by the presence of royalty possibly, and a few princes perhaps, he will rub his hands in characteristic fashion and exclaim: "The girl's got her dues. I always said she should have him, if I had to spend my fortune to get him for her."

Henry Gassaway Davis, himself exceedingly romantic, although he is an octogenarian, is the founder of a romantic family. Their romances are never of the commonplace, prune and porridge sort. Their wooing is done with spectacular accompaniments, or has for its object those of spectacular wooers or personality.

While the social season was being crowned with brilliant midwinter events at Washington, the city paused in its pursuit of pleasure and politics to gossip delightedly about the romance of the aged and debonair widower, Mr. Davis. In the midwinter of his age the primroses of love had bloomed once more. He was in love, as much in love at eighty as he had been at eighteen. Not only was he in love, but he was engaged. His fiancee was Maud Ashford.

The capital buzzed with excitement. Maud Ashford was beautiful. She was a gentlewoman. She was accomplished. She had the poise and dignity of a woman destined to social success. She was of a good family, although it was one of the many Southern families that, impoverished by the Civil War, had never been able to regain their old financial prestige. She had been the social secretary for Mrs. Elkins—said there was Mrs. Elkins! At thought of Mrs. Elkins, wife of the rich and powerful Senator Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, the gossips ceased talking and smiled in dubious fashion. Mrs. Elkins is a masterful woman. Moreover, she is Mr. Davis's daughter. The gossips left off smiling and looked anxious. Mrs. Elkins was silent. For Mrs. Elkins's silence is ominous. But, though Mrs. Elkins was silent, the family and friends of her father's fiancee were not.

They told how ex-Senator Davis, dropping into the library of the Elkins mansion on Dupont Circle, met a handsome young woman writing busily at a desk near the window. One after the other, she opened each square-enveloped letter, wrote a reply, labelled it "Answered," and added the missive to a heap of others like it. It was interesting work by an interesting person. The ex-Senator from Virginia watched it quietly for five minutes before he coughed. At the sound the young woman did not shriek, did not jump from her chair, did none of those things which less well poised young women do when they are surprised. She looked up, laid down her pen, rose and moved toward him. She inclined her head and gave him an inquiring glance. Meanwhile she had not said a word, a fact which Mr. Davis noted. Like Paul, he admires silence in women.

"I am Mrs. Elkins's father. My name is Davis. I have the run of the house, you know, so came right in," he explained.

"Senator Davis! Pardon me. I should have known. I am Mrs. Elkins's new social secretary. She has gone for a drive. Will you wait, or"—

"Thank you—I will wait."

He took a deep, wide cushioned easy chair to the embrasure of the window, opened a newspaper, and pretended to read. Really he was watching idly the graceful, regular movements of the social secretary.

"Did you speak?" she said at last, turning the cool, level glance of her beautiful gray eyes upon him. The ex-Senator somehow found that gaze disconcerting.

"I was thinking aloud perhaps," he replied. "I am one of those troublesome old gentlemen who guess people's ages. Now, I should say you are about thirty-five.

"I am thirty-four." A slight flush rose to her cheek. The ex-Senator delightedly observed that she was, after all, essentially feminine.

"I am eighty-six," he volunteered.

The mild surprise in the lovely eyes was gratifying. "Indeed! I should not have thought you more than sixty."

When Mrs. Elkins returned from her drive she found her father sitting very close to the desk, and saw that some of her invitations of that morning were still unanswered.

"I have kept Miss Ashford busy entertaining me," he said, turning his cheek to his daughter for a filial kiss.

There were many such interruptions. So many, in fact, that Miss Ashford finally abandoned her work to take up that of society writing on a Washington newspaper. Thereafter the ex-Senator called less often on Mrs. Elkins and very often at the home of Miss Ashford and her brother.

In December their engagement was announced. A week later it was denied by Mrs. Elkins and Mrs. Arthur Lee, her sister and aid. In January it was announced that the pair, between whom lay over fifty years' discrepancy in age, would be married the following June.

Then Miss Ashford, usually of robust health, fell ill. Mr. Davis also became ill, and went to the Hot Springs. Gossips heard and shook their heads and murmured: "Mrs. Elkins."

In February, Miss Ashford announced that she had broken her engagement to the aged senator. Her announcement was couched in curious and paradoxical terms.

"The reason for breaking my engagement was the difference in our ages—and the opposition of Mr. Davis's family. Senator Davis has always been most kind to me and I consider him an honorable gentleman in the best sense of the word. I would be very much grieved to think that I would ever be placed in the position where it would be necessary for me to sue him for money. I have not yet had a final conference with my lawyers, however."

Washington murmured after this announcement: "Mrs. Elkins is a masterful woman." And "Miss Ashford must have had a private settlement."

Of a similar end was one youthful romance of Senator Davis's favorite grandson, Blaine Elkins. Young Mr. Elkins, who resembles his grandfather in appearance and in character, visited his brother, Stephen B. Elkins, Jr., in New York, and found the Great White Way a most alluring thoroughfare. The young women of the chorus he openly proclaimed its most attractive features. To one of the enchanting gang it is the door and ground his best upon it. The to Miss Lonsdale. In a Summer spent at Hallsheorat, few scattered remains found interment in one of the pastel palms of the Astrid Gardens.

The sobbing Miss Lonsdale revealed the secret. "I'm afraid it will bring me bad luck," she said. "Blaine gave me the chameleon the day we were engaged."

Was it the vengeance of the badly treated chameleon, ghost of the slain lizard, or was it one more sinister and more powerful? Did the same influence that ended the betrothal of the grandsire put ruthless end to the engagement of the grandson?

Perhaps the career of Miss Lonsdale had been too romantic even for the romantic grandson of a romantic grandsire. After the engagement it was learned that Miss Lonsdale was only by courtesy of the stage a Miss, she was, in fact, Mrs. Lonsdale Scoffy, or had been before Mr. Scoffy, who was the private secretary of Representative Bartlett, of New

Miss Louise Lonsdale, the Yule Tide Girl.

young women he at once professed devotion.

Miss Louise Lonsdale was the gracious recipient of his attentions. No shadow haunted its substance more persistently than did young Mr. Elkins the charming coryphee.

It was by a mere accident occuring atop the New York Theatre that their engagement became known. Miss Lonsdale had succumbed to the zoological fad in jewelry. About the marble-like fulness of her throat was a slender chain. Appended to that chain was a live, crawling object to green. Miss Lonsdale, although fashionable, was not an expert zoologist. The movement of the live green crawling thing upon her bosom, neck and shoulders alarmed her. She shivered once or twice and grew pale. At last a particularly tortuous gyration of the chameleon upon the marble-like surface scattered Miss Lonsdale's self-possession to the winds. She screamed, feverishly she threw her arms about the neck of the stalwart young man from West Virginia. Responding to this irresistible appeal, he seized the chameleon,

Henry Gassaway Davis.

York, had petinanly procured a divorce.

The motive for that divorce had its source in delirium. Mr. Scoffy, sitting at his wife's bedside while she raved in that delirium, heard her call in agonized, boring entreaty again and again, a hundred times, "Howe! Howe!" This might have been enigmatical to most husbands. To Mr. Scoffy it was tragically clear. Howe Totten, the son of Enoch Totten, a leading lawyer of Washington, was a former fiance of Miss Lonsdale. She jilted him and eloped with Mr. Scoffy. But in her delirium it became apparent to Mr. Scoffy that she had repented the jilting, as she repented her marriage.

This harking back, even in the ravings of a fever, to a former love episode angered the young husband. The green-eyed monster became his companion. He purchased and carried a revolver. When he met Mr. Totten he drew the revolver with murder in his grasp while another held him and Mr. Totten made a speedy retreat.

In her convalescence Mrs. Scoffy found her husband morose. She resolved that when she recovered they would separate. She went upon the stage. She met Blaine Elkins. The chameleon incident occurred. Blaine Elkins had a series of confidences with his mother, and the cycle of another Elkins romance was complete.

Recently Mr. Blaine Elkins was married, but not

grandfather. He liked spirited women. bored him. Meek, submissive, placid faced he contemptuously styled "tame cats." Wher fore, he followed his brother to New York, the delights of Bohemian life, he admired Mis Allen before he met that auburn-haired beauty

The story of her brisk and breezy treat the comedian, Charles Bigelow, was fresh upo tomes on the Rialto.

Miss Allen was one of the beauties wh and danced and flirted her way through the c of "Papa's Wife." Besides having a nimble and scorching wit, Miss Allen had a gift amateur pen and ink artist. To prove drew on a sheet of manila paper in wet medics had arrived at the theatre that day graph of Mr. Charles Bigelow with a head that no hat of a size known to man wo him. Mr. Bigelow, seeing the poster, at which the chorus girls were making potently demanded that the perpetrator be discharged Anna Held deeming the services of her c more valuable than those of a member, no how talented that member, of her chorus Thereafter the redhaired girl who stood thi the end on the left of the first row was Miss Allen remarked that she "didn't plan Held, but she would get even with Charles Bigelow."

Three nights later when Mr. Bigelow from the stage door a slim figure tripped up to him.

"Good evening, Mr. Bigelow," it said and he could respond to the cheerful salute, that he was facing three broad-shouldered, jawed young men. The winds of that winter night were not colder than the glance bent upon him. He stared. He opened Then quickly he closed it. He became overpowering and utterly disagreeable odor down he beheld Miss Allen pirouetting with the accustomed steps of the chorus Wife," but this time instead of smiling upon him as the play requires she was a large atomizer whence issued a stream of Lion of asafoetida.

"Help!" cried the comedian, striking a tragic pose. Then he covered his nose. "Help!" he but the policeman at the corner had disappeare

MAUD ASHFORD.

PHOTO BY HARRIS AND EWING

Mrs. Blaine Elkins.

Mendelssohn's wedding march echoed through the church. From the vestry room door emerged a flushed, conscious but happy faced young man. It was Blaine Elkins attended by his best man.

Necks craned and heads were turned. There was a sigh at the rear of the church. A slender figure wrapped round in clouds of a veil as a fur mountain peak is shrouded in morning mist entered and moved gracefully down the aisle, leaning on the arm of an elderly man, a distant relative.

"Isn't Emily lovely?"

"How sad that her father is not here to give her away!"

And Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Elkins, smiling at their friends, walked down the aisle.

Davis Elkins, brother of the four sons of Senator and Mrs. Elkins, inherited a taste from his

Davis and Elkins Families.

Miss Elkins and the Duke of the Abruzzi Is eirs to the Romantic Blood of Henry G. Davis.

PHOTO BY FOWLER & RAD

Miss Katherine Elkins.

Mrs. George Law.

PHOTO BY THE CARBON STUDIO, N.Y.

Marie Allen, of the Florodora Sextette.

And the Romance of the "Prettiest Widow in the World."

WHEN Stephen B. Elkins, Jr., graduated from Yale in the class of 1891 he spent but a brief time at Hilleburst, nor did he remain much longer in Washington.

New York called him, and the call of New York he answered. He opened bachelor apartments and an office in the metropolis, conducted a cleaning house for his father's vast coal interests of West Virginia, and gave the margin of the time remaining to enjoying himself. In the pursuit of enjoyment he met Edna Wallace Hopper, who was the belle of a gay coterie to which he belonged.

From the moment of that meeting the Senator's son became an amateur dramatic critic. His name appeared in all the lists of chronic first nighters. At the stage doors of the theatres where Miss Hopper was appearing his face became as familiar to the stage doorkeeper as the cards on the gold coins which that functionary received from his hands. So deep became his interest in that lighter form of the drama called musical comedy that he accompanied the companies in which Mrs. Hopper was playing as a kind of golden knight errant. Telegrams arriving for S. B. Elkins, Jr., New York, were forwarded to Cincinnati, to Indianapolis, to Fort Wayne, to Milwaukee, wherever the company played, for it was known that he was studying the drama at close range.

There were predictions of an engagement, as there had been rumors of Mrs. Hopper's engagement to that of other society recruits in the ranks of dramatic criticism, Mr. Jack Gallatin. There was even an announcement of an engagement which the daintily scornful with a tiptilt of her nose declared was "absurdly premature."

But after a few months Stephen B. Elkins went the way of Jack Gallatin and many other admirers—the way of conquest. Mrs. Hopper did not choose to marry anybody, she said.

Thereupon Mr. Elkins's metropolitan waxed morose. He worked for ten hours a day at his desk in the coal mining company's office. Then he went home and read Schopenhauer and Nietzsche, which made him regard the world through dark green spectacles. His interest in the drama visibly waned.

When the period of monosemy passed, for they come and pass as inevitably as Brooklyn car lines pass, the oldest of the Elkins boys began to read the social invitations instead of tossing them unopened into the fire. He even answered some of them. A few he accepted. One of these was from Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt for a stay at Newport. While the guest of the Vanderbilts he met Mrs. George Law.

This meeting is worth a new paragraph. It has marked an epoch in so many lives. Many a man divides his life into two parts, that before his meeting Mrs. Law and that which followed.

For be it known that Mrs. Law is a wealthy young widow, of a beauty so universal in its appeal that she is at the same time regarded as a belle in New York, in London and in Paris. She had been called "the prettiest widow in the world." It is said that she receives one proposal of marriage a week, fifty-two a year. This because of the delicate nature of the question involved cannot be verified, but that Mrs. Law has refused them all is evident from the fact that she is still Mrs. Law.

Fourteen years ago, when she was but eighteen, the petite brunette, Alys Smith, attracted the eye and held the usually vagrant attention of George Law, the street car magnate. Mr. Law was fifty, a bachelor, and eccentric. But, as has been observed, the young woman has a beauty that is epoch making. With his first glimpse of her there grew up in the breast of the supposed confirmed bachelor a longing for domestic joys. He proposed to C. Bainbridge Smith that he become his grandson-in-law, and after some deliberation, and conferences with Miss Alys, in which she gave shy consent to her elderly wooer's plans, Mr. Smith bestowed the girl's hand upon the eager suitor. From his betrothal George Law passed happily to the state of benedict. The union though happy was brief, for two years after their marriage Mr. Law died.

His lovely young widow, then scarcely twenty, the possessor of many millions, of a beautiful face, and of an insatiability that was a charm as potent as either, stood at the threshold of a new and wonderful life. Cinderella after her pumpkin coach ride was not more bewitched than she. It is said that was twelve years ago.

At thirty two Mrs. Law is a most discriminating judge of men and manners. Being a womanly woman she is not wholly averse to marriage, but her standards are high. With the years her charms have increased. As a woman she is far lovelier than as a girl, and she is no longer tongue-tied. She is a brilliant candle around which poor male moths have fluttered and singed their foolish wings. To all her charms is added the zest of intense competition. It is the gossip of the clubs that Stephen B. Elkins, Jr., no sooner met her at Sandy Point, the Vanderbilt farm, near Newport, and beheld her tender care of her companion friend, Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt, than he declared: "There is a woman worth waiting all summer for all of a man's life."

Being, like his distinguished father, a man of action and determination he began at once his siege of Mrs. Law's heart. That siege he has never raised. He has been faithfulness vied with constancy itself. He has been patient, unobtrusive, but never failing. It is the kind of wooing that all men, and some women, deem inevitably successful. Society prophets predict that in this instance the adage will again prove true.

Miss Katherine Elkins, splendid, accomplished, magnetic, has elected to not possess her brother's fortunes. No commonsense man of business or average politician or statesman could suffer for her romantic needs. "Whatever he is he must be sufficient," she sounded to her bosom friend at school.

It was ever before that confidence that she had read in the newspapers, carefully expurgated by much clipping, that reached her at school of the daring climb of Mount St. Elias in Alaska by an adventurous young member of the reigning family of Italy. That was ten years ago. It was two years afterward that he led an expedition in search of the North Pole, an expedition which reached latitude 86 degrees 33 minutes, causing by that feat the laurels of all Arctic explorers, save Lieutenant Peary, to fade. They met and it is predicted that Miss Elkins will become the Duchess of the Abruzzi.

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MRS. GEORGE VON L. MEYER.

AMERICAN HUSBANDS WONT DO.

Ambitious Mamma Meyer's Bad Luck in Managing Her Pretty Daughters.

MISS JULIA MEYER, Elder of the Two Charming Daughters of the Postmaster General.

MISS ALICE MEYER.

A MONG the engagements which distinguished the Washington season just ended—including those of Miss Katherine Elkins to the Duke of Abruzzi and Miss Leiter to the Marquis of Curzon—the failure of the Meyer girls to secure husbands should be the exceptional admiration of the Meyer girls—Miss Julia and Miss Alice, for, besides their personal charm and the large dowry, their mother is the undisputed head of Washington society in all matters pertaining to social functions over which she presides, and her first season bringing her daughters out was the most distinguished of the most distinguished seasons of fashionable society, both native and foreign.

But success does not cease with excessive popularity, and one or both of the girls should be comfortably married. Meyer girls do not figure in the list of the season's engagements, it suggests a reason for their still continuing to be prizes on the matrimonial market.

That reason is alleged to be the palpable overanxiety of Mrs. Meyer to make for herself or for either of her daughters the social success of the season." It is argued that Mrs. Meyer's long residence abroad, as wife of a United States Ambassador, which brought her into contact on an equal footing with royal and noble personages, has blinded her to the substantial qualities of double men of her own country, and fixed her heart on aristocratic foreign alliances for her offspring.

When Mr. Meyer entered the Cabinet as Postmaster General he and the members of his wife's ambition were fresh from social triumphs at four European courts. As Ambassador at Rome, and later at St. Petersburg, Mr. Meyer's wealth enabled him to shine acutely in the diplomatic, which is the highest set abroad to which a republican family has entree.

Mrs. Meyer entertained with royal magnificence. Her guests were the noblest in those lands. When Mr. Meyer was leaving Europe to enter the Cabinet of the President of the United States, he was especially honored by the Emperor of Germany and the King of England. Such distinguished attentions are said to have made plain Americans, even wealthy ones of the best American families, appear insignificant to Mrs. Meyer.

Yet, instead of appreciating this attitude of Mrs. Meyer in their favor, the European lines of society whom Mrs. Meyer has courted and catered to upon all possible occasions have preferred the hospitality of establishments less pretentious, where mothers of marriageable daughters appeared less eager to secure titled husbands for them.

It is commented that, left to themselves, either of the Misses Meyer is abundantly able to hold her own with any patrician beauty this country affords; that their good sense is the equal of their other personal charms, and that without the handicap of an over zealous match-making mamma they could make the most brilliant marriages whenever it pleased them to do so.

Naturally there is a certain amount of jealousy on account of the lofty place in Washington society which Mrs. Meyer has seized and maintains with a firm grip. It is gossiped that Mrs. Meyer's high social ambitions and genuine talent for social leadership, and the Meyer fortune are practically all that got the Postmaster-General into official life and keep him there.

It is gossiped about and written that the real Postmaster General is Frank Hitchcock, First Assistant—write the polite Correlyou back of him, and that the ornamental, social part, with his wife in command, is all that is required of Mr. Meyer—and that he fulfils [illegible] with the utmost perfunctoriness.

These critics of the Meyers are [illegible] written of Mrs. Meyer.

In the receiving [illegible] White House Mrs. Meyer [illegible] with proper and imposing hauteur, and all that the costumier's art can do to supplement nature to the end of arraying the air of the grande dame is evident.

She sweeps into place with a lunge in stride and acknowledges greetings with smiling and condescending dignity. She has adhered to her resolution to keep society and officialdom at their proper distance.

On the other hand it is declared that in the presence of her titled guests Mrs. Meyer is cordial, simple and unaffected to admiration. Few Washington matrons can equal her in creating the impression of one to the manner born.

Of course, owing to the Postmaster General's former position abroad, they have acquaintances, at least, with most of the notables of the Old World. As soon as Mrs. Von L. Meyer hears of the pending arrival of some foreigner in this country she naturally she writes and invites him to visit her, and invariably he accepts, if he does not make the legation of his country a house while in Washington. Even then he responds to her invitation to functions. It is well known that the diplomatic corps and visiting foreigners for their social uplift Washington people who have watched this game before say that it will assuredly fail as it has heretofore.

Mrs. Meyer's critics find it amusing at dinner parties given to some of her lions to see the care she takes that her own daughters shall be placed in the path of His Grace or His Highness, rather than giving prestige, according to strict good taste, to some leading belle whom she is bound to bid to her feast. At times Mrs. Von L. has been charged with deliberately, one is very rudely, breaking up tete-a-tetes between [illegible] and other Washington girls forcing the maid to turn his attention to one of her own daughters.

A [illegible] must be related. At the time of the dinner given to the Duke d'Abruzzi, during his last visit to this country, when he paid such desperate court to Miss Katherine [illegible] Mrs. Von L. Meyer forgot to invite the Elkins names to her list of dinner guests. This extraordinary slip has caused tremendous gossip. Then there was a change of tactics. Mrs. Von L. Meyer tried a little matchmaking in an American way to remove, it is said, such an obstacle to [illegible] schemes as the beautiful Katherine Elkins.

She tried in every way to throw Joe Leiter in Miss Elkins's way. Miss Katherine promptly singled Joe Leiter "down" but she knew the heart secret of him and Miss Lillette Williams in fact she was the first one told of the engagement months ago.

Then Mrs. Meyer tried to make a match for Miss Elkins with a [illegible] Washington man of [illegible] But she [illegible] for [illegible] Miss Katherine absolutely declined to [illegible] from her sailor lover who is the Duke d'Abruzzi.

Then there was the Due de Chaulnes, whose tragic death has lately been chronicled. He was Mrs. Von L. Meyer's friend and when he came to America she thought it was surely falling at one of her charming daughters. She took pushed the newspaper rumors of his engagement to Miss Theodora Shonts and insisted on his being wined and dined at her house, so that he could meet his lady love, whom she thought was her eldest daughter, Julia.

The Due was a little hard up for funds, it is said, and always partake of the high style of the French Ambassador and his [illegible] so he accepted another place to visit. It was not until the wedding invitations arrived that Mrs. Von L. Meyer realized again that her plans had miscarried and that she had been spending [illegible] to make some other American mother's daughter a title.

While in Spain the Misses Meyer girls received much attention from the Duke d'Alba and the mother evidently thought she had at last captured a title for her youngest and fairest daughter, Alice, in fact the Duke did like both girls immensely, for they are both most charming, and if left alone would probably make the match their mothers worked so hard to accomplish for them; but the Duke could not stand managing American mother. Besides there was the beautiful Matilde Townsend who is many [illegible] more than a match of attention among in the same hotel.

Of course, both families, being American, the girls were constantly together. Again in her anxiety to lead, Mrs. Von L. Meyer gave all the entertainments she could monopolize people for. Alas! Again she found that she had been match-making in the wrong direction. For he it known that an [illegible] Rumor has been insistent in heralding the coming marriage of the acknowledged beauty of the Capital City, Miss Matilde Townsend, and the handsome Duke.

Mamma Von Meyer had not known the Count Von Hatzfelt Wildenburg very intimately before her arrival in Washington although she had met him abroad. She of course knew the German Ambassador and again met the Count through him. The [illegible] of Countess Herman Von Hatzfelt Wildenburg would not be bad sounding for one of her girls, and then the Count is fascinating and good looking, and that would do away with her difficulty in persuading her daughters to fall in with her designs.

But the "Butterfly Count," who last Winter entrapped Cupid by paying ardent attention to four Washington society girls at once, and actually having his engagement to all four published in the newspapers in the same week, was pinched. The count was used to sailing, bowing and flying away to alp honey from some new bud.

Count Canel Morenigo was then picked for the killing, but the little secretary of the Italian Embassy never had eyes for any one but Matilde Townsend, who, with Katherine Elkins, is always in the way of the Meyer matrimonial projects. He remained and remained and then kept quietly out of the way.

Every week or so some titled foreigner partakes of the Von Meyer hospitality and really enjoying the society of the two unaffected jolly American daughters, who declare that they will marry for love, no matter of what degree their lover may be.

The Honorable Violet Vivian, lady in waiting to Queen Alexandra of England, when she came over here came for a good time. Mrs. Von L. Meyer, metaphorically speaking, dragged her to her palatial residence and was so solicitous for her comfort that the honorable lady had hardly any freedom at all.

The Honorable Miss Vivian chafed at the restraint, and when there was no entertainment on hand would have liked to wander about seeing the sights of the city, but Mrs. Meyer would not allow her to depart from the house unless proper escort guarded. Tired of the same faces and the amusement offered her, the weary Englishwoman would retire to her room, where she would stand inside the curtain of the window of her suite puffing a cigarette.

Of course, many a curious glance was cast in that direction by passersby, and at times quite a crowd would congregate in front of the house. One day when the crowd was rather more numerous than usual, Mrs. Von Meyer called the attention of a friend who was calling on her at the time to the fact that her husband was so important in this country that the American people considered it a treat just to gaze at his abode.

So the long Von L. Meyer Winter campaign is over, and has borne no fruit, but Mamma Meyer has taken her brood abroad, and it may be that the charming Meyer girls will take matters into their own hands over there, while free from social responsibilities in their own house, and find their fates to those of fortunate wooers of their own country.

Head of Queen Tiyi on Lid of Vase in Her Tomb.

Beautiful 3,500-Year-Old Jewels of Egypt's Queen Discovered.

FURTHER discoveries of wonderfully interesting ancient jewelry have been made by Mr Theodore M. Davis of Newport, in the tomb of Queen Tiyi, in the Valley of the Tombs in Egypt. These relics are upwards of 3,500 years old, and are not only curious, but exceedingly valuable, many of them being of pure solid gold.

In an article [illegible] coveries made in the tomb, [illegible] suggested that some of the jewels may have belonged to the Princess who married the Israelite Moses [illegible] was the daughter of the Pharaoh of the Oppression. There is no doubt that some of the objects found belong to her period. They were [illegible] 'n various pe

It is probable, however, that all were in the possession of Queen Tyi when she died. She was one of the most romantic characters in ancient history. It is true she lived centuries before the days of Cleopatra, who, of course, is without a rival. Tiyi was not of royal birth, but her beauty was so great that she became the Queen of the Pharaoh Amenhotep II.

Queen Tiyi must have been a woman of remarkable mind, "a new woman" of an extraordinary type.

She was not in sympathy with the intricate and mystical ancient religion of Egypt, with its many gods. This religion was entirely bound up with the history and life of the country and to induce the people to change it would seem to be an undertaking of incredible difficulty. But Queen Tiyi actually formulated and introduced a new religion.

Through her influence her son Akhnaton, who ruled over Egypt for thirty years, abandoned the Egyptian gods and endeavored to establish a belief in one God. According to Mr. Davis Akhnaton was the first ruler in secular history who argued that there was only one God. His religion was, however, unfortunate from a material point of view, as he lived in seclusion and devoted himself almost entirely to religious meditation, with the result that the empire dwindled away during his reign.

The mummy of Queen Tiyi was found in a splendid golden coffin made in human form and richly studded with jewels and precious stones. A vulture diadem of gold was placed around her head, and the body was wrapped in sheets of gold. The tomb contained four [illegible] canopic vase among [illegible] the Queen's most interesting objects found. There were also beautiful alabaster vases and dishes and exquisite inlaid furniture.

A Canopic vase is made with a top in the shape of a human head. In the present case the head shown on the vase is [illegible] Queen herself. From [illegible] we get a [illegible] which [illegible] of [illegible] color the attributes, although the conventional form of art by which she is represented makes it difficult to appreciate her as one was no doubt appreciated by her living admirers. Her head was large and well formed, and her eyes apparently large and black. Her features were more regular in character than is usually the case with ancient Egyptians. Her lips were very thin and her nose broad at the base. The Egyptians, judging from the ancient pictures, usually had thick lips, but their noses were frequently aquiline in form. These characteristics have led some anthropologists to argue that the ancient Egyptians were a mixture of Hebrew and negro. Perhaps the unusually negroid character of Queen Tiyi's features may be explained by the fact that she came from the people.

A gold necklace found in the tomb is remarkable for its weight. It contains no less than 144 large beads of solid gold, arranged in four rows of thirty-six each. It must have been heavy to wear, but was no doubt gratifying to the sense of royal dignity.

Another very splendid ornament is the golden vulture found on the head of Queen Tiyi. The head and features of the vulture are beautifully engraved on it, and a large sheet of gold carries representation of the bird with outstretched wings. Such an ornament would create a great impression if worn by a woman of fashion today, and is not more cumbersome than some of the jeweled head decorations seen at the opera.

There are no less than seven finger rings of various sizes, and all of gold. Three of them are set with scarabs containing the Queen's name. Two of them consist of double rings supporting the royal cartouche, while one of them is formed of four strands of gold wire, set with eight precious stones.

Along with the rings were several gold bracelets, intended for a child or perhaps for the monkeys, which were evidently great favorites with this royal family.

There are hundreds of open work gold bells and pendent poppy heads which were intended to be strung together into an ornament covering the breast.

Queen Tiyi although a new woman, delighted in jewelry, and when wearing her entire collection must have been as gorgeous as an American multi-million aire's wife. Thus we find that while man progresses to coats and trousers, woman remains the same in all ages in her love of barbaric ornament.

The Pharaoh Amenhotep II. was a man of amiable character. Evidently he was very fond of monkeys and dogs, as his tomb is filled with the mummified remains of these animals.

The monkeys are particularly numerous. They are arranged in various attitudes, suggesting that the king entertained an idea that he was descended from these creatures. One of the monkeys has his hands folded over his breast in pious resignation, as it is customary to represent men on some ancient tombs. Another monkey, evidently a female, is nursing her baby.

Many other interesting relics have been discovered elsewhere in this Valley of the Tombs. Among the other objects there is a pair of silver bracelets on which is a representation of King Seti II. sitting on his throne with a fly polish in his hand, while the Queen stands in front of him attached to a chain. A curious object is a pair of silver glasses for the hands of the mummy.

All these treasures have been excavated by Mr Davis at his own expense and are transferred by him to the Cairo Museum. He is a rich American who prefers the pursuit of knowledge and archaeology to the delights of Newport society.

Mummy of a Baboon Who Died 3,200 Years Ago.

Mummified Monkeys Belonging to the Pharaoh Amenhotep II., Found in His Tomb.

Golden Vulture Used as a Head Ornament by Queen Tiyi 3,500 Years Ago.

Queer Household Ornament Belonging to Queen Tiyi.

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Hold Your Nose and You Can't Taste the Difference Between Potato and Onion.

Can You Taste With Your Eyes?

Hear With Your Bones, Feel With Your Hair, and Talk Through Your Chest?

CAN you taste with your eyes?

Most assuredly yes. You can do so right now, if you choose.

Can you hear with your mouth?

Yes indeed, very easily and distinctly. It is a phenomenon to be read, or rather imagined from the viewpoint of the wise man, constantly.

Can you use your tongue to feel with?

Decidedly. You frequently use it for that purpose, without being aware of the fact.

Can you taste with your nose?

Why, of course. Your nose does a large part of your tasting for you. If you don't believe it, hold your nostrils closed, shut your eyes tight, and get somebody to feed you in succession with a piece of apple, a piece of potato, and a piece of onion. You will not be able to tell which is which.

But tasting with your eyes? That certainly does seem an odd idea, does it not.

You may try it for yourself, if you wish. Dissolve a little quinine in water and put a drop in your eye. You will taste it almost immediately—the reason why being simply that the fluid enters the tear duct, finds its way down through the tear duct into the back part of the mouth.

If you will take the trouble to examine the lower lid of either of your eyes in a small mirror you will notice a little round opening near the inner corner. This is the upper end of a tube which extends downward to the cavity behind the mouth. The tube in question is called the tear duct, because its purpose is to carry off the surplus of water that is continually pouring into the eye to keep the organ of vision washed and clean. When you cry, there is more fluid than the pipe can dispose of and so it overflows in what are called tears.

It is the tear duct, then, that enables you, in a manner of speaking, to taste with your eyes. When it comes to tasting with your nose the experiment already mentioned, with the potato, onion etc., affords a pretty good notion of the important part played by the olfactory nerve in the perception of flavors. Generally speaking it may be said that all that is most delicate in taste, such as the appreciation of the "bouquet" of wine, depends mainly upon the extraordinarily sensitive nerve endings which line the nasal passages.

When you sniff to smell something you do so in order to draw near those nerves and give a current of air containing the odor. So sensitive are they that as little as a millionth part of a milligram of musk can be perceived by scent scientific experts. Thus for example a piece of musk weighing a millionth part of a milligram will cause a different wave of sensation to spread over the nose and one has no hesitation in saying that such a piece of musk would produce two entirely different kinds of impressions.

But to return to ourselves. We have a sugar receptor, salt receptor, and sour receptor on that part of our tongue. You will find by a little experiment—in other words, to make sure—it is perceived most acutely at the tip of the tongue. But if you try anything with powdered quinine on the tip, you will find that the sense of taste is absent. In order to taste anything bitter, one must put the quinine on the back part of the tongue.

Let us try the second experiment mentioned—taking quinine into your mouth. Instead of putting it on the tip of the tongue, as mentioned, put it on the back part of the tongue. You will find that the taste is very strong and disagreeable. Again, you may gulp it down without tasting it. In other words, the quinine is perceived most acutely at the back part of the tongue. But if you try the experiment with sugar you will find that the sense of taste is most acute at the tip of the tongue. Now, you will taste it almost immediately—the reason why being simply that the fluid enters the tear duct, finds its way down through the tear duct into the back part of the mouth. It is just about the best thing to nothing at all. You see, if you can how infinitely small must be the particles of scent which are afloat in the air for us to perceive them, to our great annoyance.

On the other hand a very strong smell will create quite the contrary effect. The nose responds to the presence of unpleasant odors by closing the nostrils, and the mild fragrances that are pleasing to the senses are unable to enter. Thus the nose demands some [illegible] in order to respond to the sense of smell.

What we know as flavor depends on the sense of taste and smell. Generally speaking, olfactory sense is the more important of the two where the pleasure of eating is concerned, and though it may be an advantage to appreciate changes of taste it is not the main thing which renders food palatable.

There are a good many things relating to taste which we do not know much about, but we can say that the sense of taste is divided into four parts, each one responding to different kinds of impressions.

But to return to ourselves. We have a sugar receptor, salt receptor, and sour receptor on that part of our tongue. You will find by a little experiment—in other words, to make sure—it is perceived most acutely at the tip of the tongue. But if you try anything with powdered quinine on the tip, you will find that the sense of taste is absent. In order to taste anything bitter, one must put the quinine on the back part of the tongue.

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You Taste Sugar on the Tip of the Tongue, Quinine Further Back.

Testing the Acuteness of the Tongue as an Organ of Feeling.

Any Highly Flavored Substance Dropped Into the Eye Can Quickly Be Tasted.

Maud Allan Explains Her Astonishing Dance.

BY MAUD ALLAN.

SINCE I have been dancing in London objection has been taken to my introducing the head of John the Baptist into "The Vision of Salome" on the ground that such a proceeding is irreverent. All I can assure you that it has been my earnest endeavor to treat the whole conception as possible. This particular dance, I might to the

[illegible] I have come to the conclusion that I cannot see why objection should be raised to my use.

This controversy and the fact that I dance in bare feet appear responsible for much of the sudden and widespread notoriety that has come to me. I think this work deserves more serious consideration.

I first conceived the idea of the novel form of dancing when I was a child on my brother's knee and I [illegible] to look at a picture in a book of mine. I [illegible] Europe, and one day, while I was gazing at a famous picture the thought flashed across my mind, "Suppose the head fell and I were looking at it, were to come to life and dance as she is shown dancing in the picture!" The idea appealed to me strongly as I thought it out on my way home and after a time I unconsciously got into the habit of imitating the poses in many pictures I had seen; while, when I returned to Berlin I was so firmly convinced of the charm of this novel notion that I made myself a long flowing robe such as the foreign ladies used to wear in days of old and commenced to practise physical exercises in front of a full length mirror.

Later on I received the greatest encouragement from Signor Busoni, the great pianist and his wife, when I was visiting with them at Weimar, some seven years ago. The former indeed was most enthusiastic over the possibilities of illustrating classical music in dancing and one day, when he was playing I surreptitiously slipped out of the room, and, dressing in clothes which I thought would suit the particular character of the music, returned and gave an illustration of it in a dance which, by the by, I had never rehearsed before. Signor Busoni, however, declared that I had caught, and faithfully depicted the elusive mood of the music which I was told I "gained land into living reality by my limbs and expressive face."

But it is not really a new style. It is, rather, a reversion in some ways to a very old style of dancing. I determined, when I first took dancing seriously, to put out [illegible] modern conceptions of the art of dancing and the ideas at the root of it, and to find the ideas at the root of the dance of antiquity. I studied in [illegible] designs of ancient Greek vases and those of hieroglyphics and Assyrian tablets in the museums of classical [illegible] and examined the details of costume and [illegible] of the dancers. I [illegible] and made my first public appearance as a dancer. This was at the conservatoire of Music in Vienna before an invited audience of musicians, artists and literary men.

By the way, I strongly advise all girls who wish for physical fitness to use their limbs freely and systematically. Their suppleness and suppleness and strength. Ladies could be useful, too, but only when used in moderation, for hard and knotted muscles on the shoulders are unsightly and useless even to an athlete. Suppleness is the object to be aimed at.

Personally, I wear low heels, and when dancing, dance on the flat foot, not on the toes as on the ballet stage.

Music, like painting, has been a great source of inspiration to me. It was, in fact as a musician that I was trained and not as a dancer at all. My first appearance as a musician was made considerably before my debut as a dancer, for, though I had studied the piano since I was five, I was only twelve at the time. Though born in Toronto, I was living with my father and mother—both doctors—at San Francisco, and was at school there. From that time onward I played at many concerts.

After some time at college, I set out for Leipsic to continue my study of the piano. But I never got there, for at Berlin I was persuaded by a friend to attempt the entrance examination at the Royal Academy of High School. With only a week to prepare [illegible] and among seventy-seven rivals for seven places, I somehow or other gained a place. When I left the academy after five years' study there, I had won the highest diploma open to a woman. But the most significant fact is that the examiners informed me that I had an extraordinarily good ear for music.

It was about this time that I determined to devote myself to dancing, but it was not really a change of careers, but a development, for I knew how much I owe to my training in music.

When I decide to interpret a certain picture or piece of music for my dancing I study it very carefully beforehand. If it is a piece of music I commit it to memory. The dance is planned in the mind and not practised before I show it on the stage. As for details I rely on the inspiration of the moment. One's mood changes from night to night. If my rendering of a piece follows some accustomed line one night I vary it.

Maud Allan, "the Barefoot Dancer," Photographed in Various Poses She Assumes in Her Dance of "The Vision of Salome," in Which She Makes Love to a Papier Mache Head of Saint John the Baptist.

At [illegible] holding a dance that will express certain [illegible] and accompaniment to provide an accompaniment pleasant to the ear. My object is to get behind the music, to go beyond that expression of the composer's thoughts, and show the thoughts and emotions themselves.

My style of dancing, being naturally far from the acrobatic, may possibly appear to some spectators to demand little physical or nervous strain, but I can assure those who may be thinking of learning to dance that perfect physical fitness is absolutely necessary, as well as regular practice. I strongly advise a plain diet, and, as I have already said, regular dumbbell work.

For each of my dances I keep a rough diagram showing me tracks across the stage. So, however long I may have laid aside one of my dances, a glance at these notes brings it back fresh to my memory. My great ambition is that my audience shall forget it is a body whose movements they see: I want them to feel rather the [illegible] shaded vibration of a soul.

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THE MAN WHO STOLE THE EARTH

Most Thrilling Novel of Love and Adventure Since Jules Verne's Masterpiece.

By W. Holt White.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The Kin[illegible] a masque[illegible] Strong, scorned, that his night's adventures—including a visit at the air ship by the King—will be in the morning papers, advises the police to dig in the King's garden. Meantime he sees Princess Diana and confides in her. The King embarrassed by the digging of the police in his garden, charges the outrage to Strong; a repetition of which will mean "another grave in this plot with the King." Strong, getting wheels he does not possess that he controls, is arrested. Diana, pretending to swoon, is carried to the King's muslims and nearly killed. But he saves her, and he marries somewhere in the desert. Strong learns his language in charge of the old chief, Bellingham, and takes 30 years to return to England where he plots to secure her while refusing to marry any of the [illegible] Strong and Diana, now [illegible] Strong [illegible] Bellingham, a detective friend, to [illegible] Strong [illegible] the King's London house where a grand reception is being given. Thus he finds himself in the Princess' presence.

Continued from Last Sunday.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

In his own mind and out of the vanity of his heart, he could conceive no more fitting mate for a man set upon the theft of the earth.

Presently he drew back a step and, taking O'Gorman's arm, led him away.

"It is a [illegible] to [illegible] he said "to disturb [illegible] now, but it will be necessary for me to speak to her before I leave. Now, I want you, my dear fellow, to do me the service of breaking to her gently my presence to her as quietly and as diplomatically as possible. In the meantime I want to get out of this."

Strong looked round and shrugged his shoulders. The whole of his simple and, as some called it, undefiled nature rose in revolt against the ostentatious luxury at every hand.

He drew the boa air into his great lungs until he had filled them then exhaled it slowly and made a little grimace "thank" he cried "it cannot breathe in this place."

Mr O'Gorman looked at Strong, and his [illegible] concern [illegible] what he said anxiously, "if you really want a breath of fresh air you can get it easily enough. Come by the [illegible] on the servants' staircase."

"Any place," replied Strong, edging his way [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

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SHEEREST SUMMER WAISTS.

Americans Go French Women One Better in the Audacity and Transparency of Their Waists.

By Mrs. Cholly Knickerbocker.

Colored Embroidery and Soutache Braiding Found on Many Fashionable Models. French Crepon and Washable Tulle the Two Novelty Waist Materials of the Season.

HAVE you realized that the advance wave of the daring, much-discussed and criticised dress of the French woman has reached our shores?

If you have an observant eye you cannot fail to have noticed the queer lankiness of this season's skirts. That means a discarding of fair America's underskirts. Or the really shocking sheerness of the new tulle waists. But, perhaps, you have not yet seen this striking article of clothing—or unclothing. When you do, prepare to blush.

For in this particular instance we have gone the Frenchwoman one better. She has nothing to equal the new waist that I absolutely transparent waist a slip of woven silk—flesh-colored, it is true, but still concealing. On this side of the water women see no reason for hiding their much-embroidered and lace lingerie. They wear these diaphanous net waists with no intervening slips. The result is some what startling.

That waists of washable tulle divide with the waists of French linen crepon the honors of the season of 1906 is very evident. But these sheerest novelties of this year, although the waists of crepon have a more d[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] by reason of their exclusiveness. This material cannot be got for love or money, its output being controlled by a well-known London house, so it is only in the more expensive imported waists that it is to be found.

[illegible] is delightfully crisp and [illegible] How would be a strong recommendation for a summer woman if [illegible] Real chiny, linen [illegible] in making up this [illegible] [illegible] would [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Irish beading is [illegible] [illegible] the seams.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

ERASE HOODOO 'NO. 13' FROM EVELYN'S DOOR.

"Good Luck" Sign Outside Entrance to Mrs. Thaw's Suite in Salem, N. H., Hotel.

COMING JUNE 1 FOR MONTH

Somnolent Granite State Town Gets Shock Second Only to Race Track Opening.

SALEM N. H., May 30.—The report that Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, model of noted artists, beauty of the footlights, heroine of a murder trial read around the world, had made arrangements to quit the white light of Broadway for the sylvan solitude and somnolence of this pretty town on June 1, has given Salem her second volcanic shock in two years.

The moral equipoise of the people of this section of the State was first disturbed by the opening of the famous million-dollar racetrack by August Belmont, John A. Drake, Andrew Miller and a few other New Yorkers, who had more money than know edge as to the makeup of New Hampshire people

"What are they doing with the track now?" one of the residents was asked.

"Waal," he drawled, "they tried hossracin' on it for a spell, but the people didn't seem to take to it. Now I guess it's kept to dewelop it in hossflesh."

Dolly Dyer's Visit.

That is the extent of the excitement over the arrival in Salem of Mrs. Thaw and her well dressed women. The grand stand of the famous old track that was born to Nush passed one into the line of vision from the car windows.

"That's the Race Track."

"That's the race track," remarked one of the women to her companion. "Evelyn Thaw was here when the track opened, and she's coming back now to spend the summer."

"I'd like to see that girl once; I wonder if she's as pretty as those pictures—I think——"

The train came to a stop at the Salem station. The reporter and a photographer got out. They stood on the platform for a moment looking about to get their bearings.

"Looking for the Rockingham?" a man asked politely. And then, without waiting for a reply, went on: "It's right down there across the track. The entrance is around the corner."

The same request was asked if he was a hotel representative or a timid reader.

"Neither," he replied. "But everybody who steps off here now asks where Evelyn Thaw is staying, so I thought I might save you all the trouble."

The proprietor of the hotel was sought. He is Hugh Ferguson, a hotel man for a score of years, Keene native and a man of means. He is short altitudinously and long circumferentially.

Miss Evelyn Nesbit Thaw engaged quarters at this hotel for the Summer?" he was asked.

"I am not at liberty to answer that," he replied.

Won't Put Her Out.

"Why not?"

"Why, you see, I'm not going to discuss your guests at a hotel."

The reporter tried to convince Mr. Ferguson that his conduct was very unkind to the mother of the expected to have the pretty New York girl as a guest it would be pretty good business to put it out. Finally he made this statement:

"A suite of rooms is being held here continually for the young woman. I do not think it would be safe to say any more."

"Have you ever met young Mrs. Thaw?"

"No, I have not, but I know quite well some of the young women with whom she was acquainted before her marriage."

"Why do you suppose Evelyn would leave Broadway for Salem?"

"Well, for one thing, we would not put her out of a hotel here and for another she could have the quiet and seclusion she that she wants. She was here once before, I believe, and says she likes Salem.

"I have been all over the world and there's nothing prettier than this."

"What——"

"Scenery, scenery, woods, lake, hotel—everything. Evelyn can get anything she wants from a bath in lake to fix a water. She can motor in a boat or in a car. She——"

May Build Summer Cottage.

"When do you expect her?"

"The rooms are engaged tentatively for a month. I believe it is the intention of Mrs. Thaw to look about for a summer home in this section and to give out for what purpose she will build it."

The rooms which are at the disposal of the beautiful artist's model are on the second floor. They are neat but not exactly regal. They consist of two connecting apartments with a third adjoining for Evelyn's maid. The connecting rooms, as now arranged and furnished, parlor and sleeping apartments. All the rooms will be fitted to suit the taste of young Mrs. Thaw, if she so desires.

The parlor windows open to the west and south. They afford a magnificent and picturesque view. The great race track, now covered with ponies instead of horses, stretches for nearly a mile straight away to the men who put their good money in the track and proved a white elephant. The deserted track and the vacant buildings intensify the quietness of the place.

Evelyn Thaw's Latest Photo; Her Rockingham Hotel Suite

PICTURES TO TELL STORY OF IRELAND

Show Progress Made by Parliamentary Party and United Irish League.

Stereopticon views depicting the changes which have been brought about in the conditions of Irish life as a result of the work of the Irish Parliamentary party and the United Irish League will be exhibited in Fremont Temple next Thursday evening under the auspices of the League. The views were specially prepared in Ireland by the League to help along the organization work in this country. They are intended to demonstrate to persons interested just what the League has accomplished thus far.

The pictures which will be shown next Thursday evening brand as false the assertions of some persons that Ireland's future is hopeless and that nothing can be done to better the conditions of those who cling to the "old sod" rather than come to the "promised land" on this side of the Atlantic.

Noted Men to See Views.

The pictures show clearly that far from being a hopeless race, the inhabitants of Erin's Isle are not only receptive of any plan that will better their conditions of life, but are eager to be shown any outlet from the poor of despair into which years of British oppression has driven them.

Among those who will attend the display of views are Archbishop O'Connell, Archbishop Bishop Brady, Mayor Governor Draper, Mayor Hibbard, Adjutant Lloyd Harbison, Rev. E. A. Horton, Rev. J. Berle, Canadian Bradford, city and State officers and members of the various Irish societies.

The problem of congestion in the West of Ireland is one of the most acute and difficult which has to be solved, in order that the land question may be definitely settled. Conditions prevalent in the early days of the Land League movement, and even down to recent times, made it a difficult matter to handle

People Driven into Bogs.

As a result of the great clearances, following the famine period in Ireland, of tenants, who were too poor to emigrate were driven on to the barren and poor lands and mountain sides throughout the west, while the richer grazing lands were devoted by the landlords to the raising of cattle for the English market. In some cases whole townlands were swept of the people, who had to move into the bogs or onto the mountain sides to seek out an existence. That is the condition of affairs underlying the recent cattle driving campaign in Ireland.

Tetrazzini and Melba to Sing Together in American Cities

Impresario, Home from Europe, Has Signatures of Other Stars.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, May 30.—Oscar Hammerstein was a passenger on the Kaiser Wilhelm II, which reached this port to-day. He confirmed the report that while at Monte Carlo he signed contracts by which Tetrazzini and Melba will sing together next season at the Manhattan Opera House.

While in Paris he signed the contract of his opera company. It is believed that she is to appear in Monte Carlo. It was reported that Mr. Hammerstein had succeeded in securing the services of Richard Strauss.

It was on this week that Mr. Hammerstein, in engaged Caruso in London, while in the city of France and Italy.

It is expected that the two operas will be heard under the baton of Mr. Hammerstein in the new opera house planned in Boston.

FRENCHMAN BREAKS AEROPLANE RECORD

Glange Flies Nearly Eight Miles at Rome; Wright Not Worried.

STAITH IN OWN AIRSHIP

Special Cable to Sunday American.

ROME, May 30.—Leon Delagrange, the French aviator, flew in his aeroplane today, during 12.50 minutes or 7.9 miles, and retained his seat in the air. Delagrange's previous record was 7 minutes 45 seconds.

Delagrange is the first Frenchman to make a record in the air at Rome. The Italian aviator, Captain Ferrarin, had already covered in an official trial of about two and a half miles in six minutes and thirty seconds, which has been proved which was made by Farman, the English aeronaut, something less than two miles.

It is expected that the two aviators will be heard under the baton of Mr. Hammerstein in the new opera house planned in Boston.

Paris, May 30. Wilbur Wright, one of the Wright Brothers, the American aeronaut was informed to-day of Delagrange's flight. He manifested considerable interest in this performance, but no excitement.

"We are not worried," he said. "We could have tripled the distance made by Delagrange this morning. Our confidence in our leadership rests upon the actual difference between our machine and those used in Europe. We have a flying machine capable of doing in the air what Wright then proceeded to explain the special application had been made by himself and his brother as the result of the initial principle which they had used in the construction of their machine. On the other hand, he said, the European machines had not yet left the ground. Here Mr. Wright intimated that was the great secret of his success.

NEW LIPTON BOAT WINS FIRST RACE

Shamrock IV Beats Last Year's British Champion Handily.

Entertainment for Benefit of Catholic Home Great Success in Mechanics Hall.

10,000 CHILDREN AT MAY FESTIVAL

31 BALLOONS IN FLIGHT; OVER 100 PASSENGERS IN RACE; BRITISH WIN.

London, May 30. The British Balloon Walkie won the International Balloon Race for the James Gordon Bennett cup. Fifteen competitors started from the Aero Club grounds at Paris under the auspices of the Federation Aeronautique Internationale.

The last starter was Lieut. Frederick Hegan Baldwin, who was dropped into the air by a balloon which was disqualified.

The two Wright aeroplanes were not entered. Lighting the Baldwin was the only machine heavier than air that started.

More than a dozen balloons, many of them with several passengers, were in the air at one time.

POLICEMAN BITTEN BY BULLDOG; FEAR RABIES

E. T. Slattery Co.

INVITE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THEIR

June Clearance Sale

The E. T. Slattery Company's clearance sales are an event in the shopping year, and need no introduction. Fashionable, desirable apparel of exclusive design offered at about ½ former prices affords an unusual opportunity to complete one's summer wardrobe at a very great saving.

$40 to $50 Suits at . . 27.50

About 60 suits of blue, brown and black serge, gray stripe worsted and Panama cloths, fashioned in mannish coat effects and lined with silk. The skirts are gored and pleated models. Now.... 27.50

$38.50 to $50 Coats 27.50

Exceptional offering of coats, in fine Austrian broadcloth and Duchess satin, richly lined. Made in the newest designs, suitable for wear over lingerie and silk gowns. Now 27.50

Silk Waists

50 silk waists of taffeta, messaline and surah. Regularly sold at 9.00 to 12.00..... Now 3.98

Lace waists in cream and white—very desirable qualities and patterns

10.00 ladies' waists.....Now 6.50

15.00 ladies' waists.....Now 9.75

Lace Coats

Lace coats in black escurial hand wrought lace, white Irish lace, Valenciennes and embroidered silks and linen, slightly soiled

125.00 lace coats.....Now 65.00

175.00 lace coats.....Now 85.00

75.00 lace coats.....Now 22.50

35.00 lace coats.....Now 19.50

Wash Waists

Fine striped batiste, striped madras and crossbar waists; also plain white linens. Very special values. Were 3.50. Now..... 2.00

Gowns

Gowns suitable for house or street wear, in light and dark silks, elaborated with laces, velvet and ribbon. Were 35.00 to 50.00 Now..... 19.75

Clearance Sale of Ladies' Hats at ½ Price

E. T. Slattery Company offer ... desirable ladies' hats, made in the finest imported materials, including copies of new models and a number of imported hats received early in the season, at the following extremely reduced prices:

Now	7.50	9.50	11.50
Formerly	15.00	18.00 to 22.00	25.00 to 35.00

French Jewelry, Handkerchiefs and Leather Goods

Reduced Regardless of Cost or Value to Closing Prices

E. T. Slattery Company direct special attention to the great bargains offered with the discontinuance of their jewelry, handkerchief and leather goods departments, to which are added, at the following prices, selections of desirable merchandise from other departments. Quantities are not large, but quality is excellent, and reductions are genuine.

Sample values submitted for your consideration

50c French Jabots. 65c French Handkerchiefs 35c Eng. Card Cases 50c Eng. Bill Clips 50c Glove Handkerchiefs	19c	1.25 French Gilt Barrettes 2.00 Gun Metal Barrettes 1.50 Pendant Earrings 1.00 Calf Belts 1.25 Chamois Gloves	45c	1.25 Fig Bill Folds 3.75 Morocco Card Cases 2.00 Vail Pins 4.00 Metal Mounted Combs 3.75 Real Irish Lace Collars	95c
4.00 Morocco Jewel Cases 5.50 Morocco Note Books 6.00 Calfskin Bags 3.75 Emb. Coat Collars 5.50 Lace Bolero Collars 3.75 Jewel Cases	1.95	5.50 Seal Jewel Boxes 6.50 Morocco Book Sets 5.00 Morocco Pocket Books 6.50 Sterling Frame Pocket Books 6.00 Thermo Bottles 5.00 Emb. Net Sleeves	2.95	6.75 Morocco Photo Frames 8.50 Morocco Desk Sets 7.50 Morocco Pocket Books 7.00 Hand Emb. Collars 7.50 Hand Emb. Collars 7.00 Quart Thermo Bottles	3.

12.00 Real Ostrich Scarfs, with tassel ends, at.....$4.

154 & 155 Tremont Street

Woman's Courage Far Surpasses Man's, Says Rabbi Edward Calisch

Noted Pulpit Orator of Richmond, Va., Gives Address at Temple Israel.

"No part of the race can exercise a deeper influence than woman, for it is to her self-sacrifice, her devotion, her thoughtfulness and her bravery that mankind owes his life and his existence," declared Rabbi Edward Calisch, of Richmond, Virginia, in a glowing tribute which he paid to women in the course of his address on "Memory and Inspiration," at Temple Israel, Commonwealth avenue, yesterday.

Rabbi Calisch, who is one of the most famous of pulpit orators in the country, and who is in Boston as delegate from Richmond to the convention of the Independent Order of B'Nai Brith, was inspired by the Women's Society of the Synagogue, under whose auspices the service was given.

Rabbi Calisch said, in part:

"It is the self-sacrifice of the mothers and wives that keeps the world progressing as it is. It is true that man takes the glory and that he takes all the credit, it is true that man must walk and work, but woman must walk with him. There is more bravery in the wife who, in the absence of the husband, tackles the sword on her husband's belt and buckles him to go forth to battle, than is his if he leads thousands through smoke and powder to victory.

"In the home, where the loneliness is constant, the woman shows deeper courage, more beautiful develop and makes her the model of the two. To women do we look for the future of this great nation for whatever man has achieved, accomplished or brought to bear upon the world, it is woman who has brought the inspiration."

HILL DELIVERS ORATION AT CLINTON'S FUNERAL

Kingston, N. Y. May 30. With all the honors due the high estate he occupied in life, the body of General George Clinton, former Governor and Vice President of the United States, was interred here to-day. The funeral was delivered by the last surviving State Governor of the State.

As a statesman Clinton was [illegible] always proud of the [illegible] country," he said. "He [illegible] from the faults of the present [illegible] never accused of usurping [illegible] properly belonging to the others. [illegible] which he held; he was never hysterical; he knew enough to know that he did not know it all."

Hears Band Play For Comrades; Then Joins Great Army of Dead

Veteran Captain Dolbeare's Wish to Live Till Memorial Day Is Granted.

[illegible] yesterday, were [illegible] of soldiers of the [illegible] had left [illegible] earth, [illegible] prospered, [illegible] feed and [illegible] Captain [illegible] a Boston [illegible] at his [illegible] the afternoon [illegible] weeks [illegible] requisite, [illegible] Dolbeare [illegible] wanted to [illegible] leave [illegible]

His wish [illegible] Memorial Day. It was [illegible] to know the [illegible]

[illegible] Troy [illegible] himself [illegible] of the Grand Army [illegible] to which he belonged, [illegible] on the hearing [illegible] of his life. When [illegible] toward the [illegible] by his comrades [illegible] marched in [illegible] cemetery on their mission of [illegible]

[illegible] of the lines of [illegible] Memorial Day [illegible]

[illegible] Troy [illegible] Boston [illegible] and had him [illegible] battle, then [illegible] thousands [illegible] Southern [illegible] Company A, [illegible] Volunteers. He was [illegible] offices. When he left the [illegible] fifth of November, [illegible] of the [illegible] His funeral will take [illegible] the life will be [illegible] Russell Lowell [illegible] There will be one [illegible] which to place a wreath on [illegible]

When the Liver goes Wrong, don't Abuse it

The old way of treating a torpid liver was with salts or cathartics.

They whipped the tired liver to a spurt of action. But this is what else they did:

They irritated the lining of the stomach and bowels, causing an inflammation.

They flooded the bowels with digestive juices, needed to digest your food.

They upset every function.

Thus every habitual user of salts and pills suffers from chronic dyspepsia.

The liver needs gentle treatment. Abuse means injury.

Then the liver grows hard and unresponsive, compelling a larger dose.

Cascarets act naturally. Their effect is the same as the effect of laxative foods.

They bring their results without injury. Without the pain and griping which denote irritation.

Every effect is curative.

When you realize all that harsh physic does, you will never use anything but Cascarets.

Cascarets are candy tablets. They are sold by all druggists, but never in bulk. Be sure to get the genuine, with C C C on every tablet. The box is marked like this:

Cascarets

The vest-pocket box is 10 cents. The month's treatment box 50 cents. 25,000,000 boxes sold annually.

"Self Preservation

is the first law of nature," and the first law of self-preservation is health. Protect your health against the common ills, and keep well by using

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c and 25c.

MRS. BALL'S MIND BLANK ON TRAGEDY

Cannot Recall Terrible Fate of Children While Wandering in Woods.

MYSTERY IS UNSOLVABLE

Mrs. [illegible] M. Ball, mother of the [illegible] Ball children, who met their death in mid-winter in the Campello woods, has deepened with the finding of their bodies.

The clouded mind of their mother, Mrs. Mary [illegible] Ball, who led the two trusting children [illegible] across the snow-covered ground to the scene of their death, fails to recall the fatal ending of their wanderings.

The discovery of the graves of the children, dug and filled in apparently with the same hands of their mother, was made [illegible]

[illegible] sister to the mounds.

Mother Now Is Normal

Dr. [illegible] medical examiner [illegible] of death. It may never be known unless the cloud clears from the mind of the mother, who [illegible] It is under day to their pitiful doom.

[illegible] superintendent of [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] not to tell the mother until [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

Sunday
May 31st, 1908

Boston American

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

Sporting and Automobiles

HARVARD WALKS AWAY FROM CORNELL

This is a photo of the Cornell men—J. S. Clark, cox.; Cox, stroke; Stevens, 7; Bu... Stratton, 4; Dodd, 3; Cole, 2; Bayer, 1. H. Farrs, bo...

CRIMSON BY TEN LENGTHS IN A DRIVING RAIN STORM

Ithacans Badly Beaten by a Splendid Crew in Eight-Oar Shell Race on the Charles River.

By A. H. C. Mitchell.

In a driving rain that drenched the oarsmen to the skin and with a heavy wind and rough water dead against them, the Harvard 'Varsity crew defeated Cornell over the mile and seven-eighths course on the Charles River yesterday afternoon by ten lengths. The official time was: Harvard, 10.47; Cornell, 11.24

It was the first time in the history of rowing that a Crimson eight-oared crew has ever lowered the colors of Cornell.

It may be that in the old days a Harvard four has triumphed over the Ithacans, but the chances are President Eliot, Julian Hawthorne and a few other odd grads are the only ones that can tell you about it. It is ancient history anyway and has nothing to do with the case.

It was the easiest kind of victory for Harvard, whose oarsmen rowed a beautiful race from start to finish. Considering the rough going their watermanship was grand and at the end their shell slid splendid buoy and of the limp, while the Cornell boat was six inches deep in water that had come over the gunnels during the race.

Harvard All the Way.

Before the crews had rowed a quarter mile there was not the slightest doubt about the outcome. Harvard took the lead at the very first stroke and made every fog that marked the course a winning one. The further they rowed the more they increased their lead.

The defeated crew looked little like the eights that for veteran Courtney has sent here in previous years. It was a strange sight to see the Ithacans playing second fiddle to the Crimson on the water. They tried hard to knock down Harvard's lead early in the race, but they were never able to row a higher stroke than 32, and this could not be maintained for any length of time. The power that usually goes with a Cornell crew was lacking, and even the finish that Courtney drills into his oarsmen was not to be seen.

The crew labored in the heavy going all the way. The stroke oar cut his stroke in the finish and the others followed suit, and this, coupled with the fact that they could not raise their strokes above 32, made them no match for Harvard.

The Crimson's Fine Crew.

But a first class Cornell crew could have found it hard to win from the eight Coach Gray sent to the starting line yesterday. They were a handy lot of oarsmen and there was life and dash in the boat combined with a steadiness that was delightful. They shot across the finish line, every man erect without a trace of fatigue and looked as though they could take the course over for the same distance and beat them without an effort.

The Ithacans, on the contrary, were distressed when they crossed paths. Stroke, bow and No. 3 plainly showed they had been to a boat race. But others were not quickly paddling up to the float of the Union Boat Club house they got out of their shell, emptied the water from it, lifted it in their arms and carried it tenderly to the boat house. As they passed through the lines of spectators that had gathered at the finish there was a great clapping of hands. The crowd was paying a compliment to the gallant Canadians.

Bad Day for a Boat Race.

It was a mighty bad day for a boat race, but neither crew asked for a postponement although the rain was falling in torrents and there was a heavy wind blowing right up the course while angry waves rolled towards them. Boat races have been postponed with much better conditions prevailing, but those two crews asked no odds of the elements. They came to the scratch at the time and with very little delay they were sent away to plaid sled.

While the crews attended not the weather the ordinary citizen did mind it and the result was that only the most hardy came from their warm beds to see the sport. Barely five hundred persons stood on the Cottage Farm Bridge, where thousands have stood before, to witness the send-off. At Harvard Bridge, where the finish was made, as many stood under umbrellas waiting for the crews to appear. From where they were it was impossible to see the shells until they were within an eighth of a mile from them.

Only Glimpses of the Race.

The rain stirred up a mist that cut out a view of the race from any eyrie-one. At best those on shore could only get a passing glimpse of the crews. The shells would appear dimly and then disappear in the mist. Even those on the referee's boat, which had to keep a respectable distance behind Cornell, had difficulty in seeing the Harvard crew.

The course was patrolled by boat crews from the revenue cutter Gresham, in charge of Captain Percy. Only the referee's launch, the committee boat and the press boat were allowed to follow the race. Several single scullers tried to keep up with the procession, but they were lost in the shuffle and they saw less of the contest than anyone else.

Harvard Leads at Start.

The crews were sent away at 3:02 o'clock. Both caught the water at the same instant, but at the end of the stroke the Harvard shell was a foot in the lead and at the end of the second it was two feet in front. For half a dozen strokes the Crimson hit it close to forty, but the stroke was quickly dropped to thirty-two as soon as it was seen that Cornell was not able to pick up. The Ithacans, too, dropped from their quick start to stroke to thirty-two, and an effort was made to block Harvard's advantage, but it they couldn't get back an inch. All through the race it was a separate struggle on Cornell's part.

Harvard led by quarter of a length by the time an eighth of a mile had been rowed. At this point the shell passed close to the press boat, and it was seen that confidence was written all over the faces of the Crimson oarsmen. A glance at Cornell showed that they were up against it that early in the struggle.

Enthusiasts on the Bridge.

At the quarter-mile flags Harvard had increased the lead to half a length. At the half it was two lengths and at the three-quarters it was three lengths. Here the race approached the Harvard Bridge on which stood a crowd of Harvard enthusiasts, wet and shivering, but full of enthusiasm. They could hardly believe their eyes when they saw the Cambridge crew so far ahead of Cornell. They had confidently expected Harvard had an excellent chance to win but they expected Cornell to make a closer thing of it.

As the Crimson shot under the archway a tremendous cheer arose from those on the bridge and then there was a rush to the other side of the structure without waiting for Cornell. They kept up their lusty cheering as the boat disappeared in the mist and then, assured that Harvard couldn't possibly be passed, rushed off to Harvard square to celebrate.

Rougher Water Encountered.

Rougher water was encountered as soon as the boats were in the open, but Harvard went steadily on, splashing but little and rowing thirty-one strokes to the minute, which ratio had been maintained after the first quarter mile. Cornell, also rowing at thirty-one, began to labor. The shell whipped water at every stroke, the men were splashed at the oars and there was no power in their stroke compared to Harvard.

Passing the mile flags Harvard had a good five lengths in the lead, and in the last two-eighths of a mile the Crimson boat added five more lengths, finally winning, fresh and strong, by ten open lengths. Harvard crossed the line a mighty cheer arose from those on shore and the day was kept up until Cornell had finished. Then the Crimson crew gave Cornell a cheer and waited for their launch to pick them up. As soon as this was done the shell was taken in tow and the launch steamed up river to the Harvard boat house.

Doubtless Cornell would have sent a better crew over if Harvard, previously several of the Harvard oarsmen overstepped the eight rules laid down by Courtney, and they were disqualified. The officials had to go and Courtney filled out the crippled crew. But hardly had a fifth drafts from the other crews he had in training.

CAPT. RICHARDSON

Captain Richardson, of the Victorious Harvard Crew.

COLLIN RACES AGAIN AND WINS STAKE

Keene's Great Colt Takes the Feature Event at the Belmont Park Track.

Race Track, Belmont Park, N. Y., May 30.—James R. Keene's great horse Collin, the Commando colt, that was supposed to have run his last race, won the $25,000 Belmont stakes this afternoon in commanding style.

Vinnie Bagfall to finish there never was any doubt as to Collin's ability to win, for he went to the front at the start and stayed there until he passed the Judges' stand. There he was but a neck in front of Fair Play and was under a drive, Jockey Notter taking no chances.

King James finished third.

Collin was not expected to start in the big race, but at the last moment Mr. Keene ordered that he go to the post. It was thought that, though he had not bowed a tendon, he might be hurt in going a mile and three-lengths. Bill Mr. Keene wanted to treat the colt and had him race.

The finish of the big race was one of the most thrilling ever seen on a race course. There are no words that can adequately describe the enthusiasm of the crowd when the horses came from the stretch a quarter of a mile from home. It was seen that Collin was leading Fair Play by three lengths, with King James four lengths back and Robert Cooper bringing up the rear. The much simply rose up and roared.

Fair Play closed strong, strides for stride. Notter went to the whip on Collin and he did his own for a few strides. Then Notter, regretting that he had whipped the great black, put up his whip and urged the black with his hands. Still Fair Play gained.

The rooting of the crowd was tremendous. Inch by inch Fair Play gained, and he finally got to Collin's head. There the black hung and as they went by the Judges Collin had won by a head. Then the crowd broke loose in pandemonium, and four after hour of cheers broke from the throng.

After the great horse came back to the scales thousands pushed through the driving storm to get a close view of the greatest horse Americans have ever seen.

The demonstration to-day showed the remarkable love that the people have for a great horse.

Summary.

FIRST RACE—Highweight handicap, seven furlongs; main course. Lee Wass, 122, (Lee), 7 to 2, 3 and even, won. Adriana, 118 (E. Dugan), 7 to 2, 3 and even, second. Ben Strome, 112 (Notter), 8 to 5 and 3, third. Time—1.29. Valeria, Royal Lady and Kosta Boda also ran.

SECOND RACE—The National Stallion; for three-year-olds; furlongs; purse $1,000. Lord Leyl, 113 (p) 10 and 1 to 3, won; Seventeen, 122 (Notter), 3 to 2 and 1 to 10, second; Ben Hur, 122 (Hayward), 15 to 19 and 1 to 3, third. No others taken. Time—1.42 2-5. Kosta Boda also ran.

THIRD RACE—The Belmont; for three-year-olds, $25,000; one mile and three furlongs. Collin, 126 (Bagfall), 4 to 5 and 1 to 5, won. Fair Play, 126 (Dugan), 3 to 1 and 4 to 5, second. King James, 126 (Notter), 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. No others taken. Gilbert Cooper also ran.

FOURTH RACE—The Grand National Steeplechase; for four-year-olds, and up; $2,000 added; about two miles and a half. Time, 4 to 1 and 2 to 5, won; Bonnie Bird, 160 (Mr. Hanford), 10 to 1 second; California King, 159 (Mr. Hanford), 10 to 1 third. Time—4.15 2-5. Martin Johnson and Agent also ran. Scratched.

FIFTH RACE—The Carteret handicap, for three-year-olds and up, seven furlongs; purse $1,000. Ostente, 108 (Lang), 7 to 2 and 7 to 5, won. Pentose, 103 (Gilbert), 8 to 5 and 3 to 5, second. George B. Hall, 103 (E. Calahan), 6 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time—1.29 3-5. Almestion, King Cole, Le L. Bird, Time 107, Tender and Frau, Adreale also ran.

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

CORNELL FIRST IN COLLEGE CONTESTS

Penn. Finishes Second, Yale Third and Harvard Team Fourth.

MEET CONDITIONS POOR

Cartwell of Penn. Star of Meet, While Shaw Fails to Make Good.

Philadelphia, May 30.—Cornell captured the intercollegiate field and track championships at Franklin field this afternoon, with Pennsylvania second and Yale third.

It was a perfect day for the events, rain falling intermittently and the track being so heavy that good performances were absolutely impossible. Naturally, the attendance was away below par and there is no doubt but that there would have been ten thousand spectators to day had the conditions been clear.

Some of the winners won their events in walks, but the individuals easy times or distances, but the efforts of their competitors show how they were handicapped. The track was fully nearly one second slow in the hundred yards and the field also kept the contestants from doing their usual performances. Five feet six and one-half inches being good enough to win the running high jump.

Yale Fell Down Miserably.

Yale fell down miserably until she came to the pole vault, and then she partly redeemed herself by taking first, second, third and fourth places, thereby adding eleven points to her total.

Cornell won the meet through the general efforts of her athletes, although the relay race was responsible for seven points of her points. In the two-mile race she showed up first, second and fourth places, and most of her other points were well distributed.

Pennsylvania showed up remarkably in the sprints and in the half mile, but outside of these she could not get many points.

Cartwell Star Performer.

Cartwell was the star performer in carrying off the one hundred yards and the two twenty yards and was well backed up by Whitman, who scored third and second in the same event.

Several of last year's winners repeated this season, and Dartmouth and Harvard each got into the scoring column by small gains.

There were few surprises, the greatest being Shaw's defeat in the 220 yard hurdles. Howe of Yale took the lead almost at the start and flew over the barriers like a bird. Hartranft, finishing second and Shaw bringing up the rear in third place.

The points were as follows: Cornell, 34; Pennsylvania, 29½; Yale, 27; Harvard, 18½; Dartmouth, 17; Michigan and Swarthmore, 6 each; Princeton and Columbia, 4 each; Syracuse, 3. The summaries:

The Results.

100 yards—Semi-final won by Cartwell, Penn second, Hamble, Princeton third, Lee Montague, Yale. Time 10 4-5. Second heat—Won by Newman, Dartmouth, second Whitman, Penn, third, Cary, Yale. Time—10 2-5. Final heat—Won by Cartwell, Penn., second, Sherman, Dartmouth, third Whitman, Penn.; fourth, Hamble, Princeton. Time—10 2-5.

120-yard hurdle, semi-final—First heat won by

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

GLAZE'S WILDNESS HELPED HOLY CROSS

Dartmouth Is Beaten in 4 1-2 Inning Game at Worcester, 3 to 0.

Worcester, May 30.—Holy Cross defeated Dartmouth in a four and one-half inning game on Pitton Field this morning. Glaze pitched for the Worcesterites and made first work impossible. Holy Cross ran bases in great shape, a double steal by Barry and Carney scoring the first run. Glaze forced a run in the third inning on four passes. Many field with good ball for Holy Cross, allowing Dartmouth but one hit. Eleven runs of Dartmouth's in deep centre field was the fielding feature of the game. Score:

HOLY CROSS.						DARTMOUTH.					
	b	o	a	e			b	o	a	e	
Shay, lf.....	1	0	0	0	0	Leonard, ss...	0	1	0	1	0
Carney, 2b...	0	2	2	0	0	Witchell, c...	0	6	1	0	0
Lashua, c.....	0	0	1	1	0	Emerson, lf...	0	0	1	0	0
Barry, 3b.....	1	1	2	1	0	Hobert, 3b...	0	0	1	1	0
Mansfield, p	0	0	0	0	0	Aston, 2b...	0	0	1	0	0
Carney, lb...	1	0	0	0	0	Peck, lb...	0	0	1	0	0
Dowd rf.....	0	1	0	0	0	Campbell, rf...	0	0	1	0	0
Stewart, ss...	0	1	3	0	0	Glaze, p...	0	0	0	1	0
O'Rourke, p	0	0	0	0	0	Chase, p...	0	0	0	0	0
Totals....	3	5	12	2	0	Totals....	0	13	6	4	1

Batted for Mansfield in fifth inning.

Holy Cross.....	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	3	0
Dartmouth	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Two base hit, Barry. Stolen bases—Barry, Carney. Base on balls—Off Glaze 4, off Mansfield 1. Sacrifice hits—Mansfield, O'Rourke, Witchell. Time—1h. 10m. Attendance, 6,000.

HARVARD WELD WON AT WORCESTER

Crimson Eight Defeated High School Crew by Less Than a Length.

Worcester, May 30.—The Weld crew of Harvard, composed of members of the sophomore and junior class crews, defeated the Worcester High School eight by a length and a half mile course on Lake Quinsigamond this morning by a scant three-quarters of a length. The time for the race was 7 minutes and 40 seconds.

The Harvard eight was a much brawnier and heavier crew, but the local eight gave them a tough battle. The Worcesters took lead for three-quarters of the distance, but the superior strength and endurance of the Weld crew told in the last of the race. In 1906 Weld defeated the same crew. This was over the famous regatta course. The conditions for the race were ideal, and the course was as smooth as the surface of a mirror. The crews rowed with a fast swing.

Dr. A. C. N., Peterson, the old Pennsylvania oarsman, was starter and referee. The high school rowed as follows: Applebee, captain; Mclermott, 7; Warren, 6; Batty, 5; Pleasant, 4; Butler, 3; Williams, 2; Martin, bow; Duke, coxswain. The Weld crew was composed of: Martin, stroke; Moore, 7; Hill, 6; Rockmann, 5; Bell, 4; Richards, 3, Maxwell, 2; Vaughn, bow; Duke, coxswain.

MAINE TEAMS SPLIT EVEN.

Lewiston, Me., May 30.—The Lewiston Maine League team and the All Maine team of Portland split even on a double header played on the South End grounds to-day. The morning game was won by the All Maine, 11 to 6, and the afternoon game by Lewiston, 8 to 4. First game, score by innings:

	R.	H.	E
All Maine...	0	1	2
Lewiston...	1	0	1

YALE-PRINCETON GAME STOPPED

Tigers Led 2 to 1 In Fifth When Rain Interfered.

New Haven, May 30. When rain stopped play on the Yale field this afternoon the tigers led 2 to 1. The fifth inning was just beginning when a shower of rain drove Yale, Play was stopped half an hour when the rain became intolerable. Captains Dillon and Ted Jones decided to call the game.

The Princeton faculty gives its consent to let the Tiger team remain the game will be played off Monday here.

Neither side scored to-day in the first, when Clark walked to first on Yale's error, Fish's sacrifice and scored on Vaughn's hit to center.

In the fourth Harlan beat out an infield hit, took second on Fris's muff and scored on Clark's single.

In her half Dires hit to center, stole second and scored on Yale's only run on Vaughn's muff of Ted Jone's fly.

WELCH WINS AWARD OVER PHIL BROCK

Bout Before Jeffries Club Goes Full Distance, Twenty-Five Rounds.

Los Angeles, May 30.—Freddy Welch got the decision over Phil Brock at the end of the twenty-fifth round, before the Jeffries Club.

RED SOX BREAK EVEN IN WINDUP WITH SENATORS

Cy Young Pitches Remarkable Ball In Morning Game, Allowing Only One Hit.

BY DYKE CLARK.

The best the Red Sox could do in the holiday brace of games with the Senators was to break even, taking the morning game in a walk by the score of 6 to 0, and wasting the second contest, 7 to 4

It was the last appearance of Jim McGuire and his men for a long time, as they get away last night for a long Western trip. Perhaps they can do better on foreign grounds; they certainly were sick on the local field.

The holiday sport was not entirely spoiled, and it remained for Cy Young to shake up the home fans by the grand exhibition he gave in the morning game.

The nativeborn boy simply put the kind which suits Uncle Cy, and his arm was never in better condition. One hit was all that the Senators could get in the nine innings, and but for that solitary blunder Young would have got a shut-out mark. Just twenty eight batters faced him and Freeman, the big first baseman, who really had no license to do it, got the only hit registered against Cy.

Red Sox Had Walkover.

The game was simply a walkover for the Red Sox and they took it so easy that more success was looked for in the afternoon.

The heavy showers between the games soaked the field, but at the scheduled hour it had let up and the game was on. Considering the treacherousness of the playing field it was remarkable that there were not more mishaps tabulated. The teams were too much in earnest to let anything get by and played a high standard ball.

For the first time this season Jesse Tannehill went to the box and Powder was given a fine reception on his appearance by the Kansas Avenue fans who took chances with the weather in order to see if their pretense would turn a victory.

His arm seemed to be working in good shape as he had some puzzling curves and had some of the Senators reaching and around the plate for them. But his control was off several degrees and Mc-Guire pulled him at the end of the fifth inning when the Senators tied the score. Whether the change was responsible for the defeat is problematical, but Tannehill could not have been touched up to the extent Prulett was who replaced him as eight hits were collected by the Senators, while Prulett defeated for four innings, both passed balls also loomed resulting in runs.

All during the contest there was a speckle, but the players stuck to their work with the thin sun making a hard stern to the finish

Unglaub Got a Homer.

Big Falkenburg, the steeple-like pitcher, kept lobbing them over, mixing his speed, curves and change of managed to hold the Red Sox down to a small-sized batting mark. Wagner and Unglaub were the only ones to get a healthy wallop at the ball, twirler with any effect. Capt. Bob getting a homer, a triple and a double and a double with one on base. In the final inning, Gessler connected with the ball for a triple, but that was the last gasp of the Red Sox with the stick.

The Senators were the first to tally When two were down in the second, Bernhardt walked the next two. Hattie Shipke, who had proved the pitcher in the batting list, because of his erratiness in wielding the bat, came up with a nice single and scored the run.

Then the ball got busy in their second. Cravath getting a base on balls, being sacrificed to second by Gessler. Unglaub was out but Wagner was on deck with a double, scoring Cravath. Donahue sent a hot one to Shipke, who juggled it and then threw wild to Freeman, while Wagner was making the home run. In the fifth inning the lead it looked good to the fans till the Senators scored two more up in the fifth. Milan, the first up, singled to centre and Gainey got a base on balls. Milan took the lead off, scoring Milan and sending Gainey to third. Gainey tried to score on a short passed ball, but Donahue got the pellet to Tannehill at the plate in time. Ollie Clymer singled in the same place as Delehanty and Del tried to score from second, but Cravath made a cocking throw to Donahue and Del was shut off.

The first man to face Prulett in the third was Catcher Street, who cracked a safe one past Wagner. He went to second on a sacrifice and came home on McGhee's crack to centre. Shipke hit into a double play but the Senators were one to the good in the count.

Gainey Got Four-Bagger.

The visitors fell on Prulett in the seventh after Falkenburg fanned. Milan got a base and safe, Gainey hammered the ball to the flagpole for four bases, scor-

Continued on Page 4, Column 1.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won	Lost.	P.C.
Detroit	19	11	.633
New York	19	14	.576
Chicago	19	15	.559
St. Louis	20	18	.526
Boston	17	17	.500
Cleveland	16	20	.444
Washington	15	20	.429
Philadelphia	13	22	.371

GAMES TODAY.

Detroit at Chicago, Cleveland at St. Louis.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At New York—Morning and afternoon games, Boston and New York, rain.

At Washington—Morning game, Boston 6, Washington 4. Afternoon game, Washington 7, Boston 4.

At Detroit—Morning game, Detroit, 6 Chicago, 3. Afternoon game, Detroit, 8 Chicago, 6.

At Cleveland—Morning game, St. Louis, 8; Cleveland 3 (14 innings). Afternoon game, Cleveland, 6; St. Louis, 4.

SARAZEN WON MOTOR BOAT RACE

The motor boat races of the Savin Hill Yacht Club were run off yesterday over the ten-mile course, starting at the club pier with two five-mile and finishing at the club house. The races were under the special speed rules of handicaping which are being adopted by the National Motor-boat Association.

The first race was won by the Sarazen, owned by E. S. Eldridge. Marion owned by Jonquist and Ryan took second prize with the Myrad, owned by Byron and Jones third.

The Marion took the second race, with the Sarazen second and Frank Castle's Halcombe third.

The third race went to the Halcombe, with K. A. Boyd's Flora second, J. W. Riggins's Tartumph third, and the Sarazen fourth.

No official time was announced.

DOUGLAS CLUB BENEDICTS WON

In a game that was marked by many humorous incidents the married men of the Douglas Club defeated the single members by a score of 7 to 6 at Commonwealth Park, South Boston, yesterday before a crowd of several hundred people.

Former Councillor Jeremiah J. McNamara was the pitcher of the married men and his delivery was well handled by Joe Dunn. The battery of the single men was composed of Martin and O'Meara, pitchers, and Dooley, catcher. One of the features of the game and one that attracted considerable interest was the spirited coaching for the married men of Fred Sheehan, a well-known druggist of the peninsula district.

FIFTY-NINE MEN IN BELLEVUE TOURNEY

Much Interested Manifested by Golf Enthusists in Vice President's Division.

Forty nine members of the Bellevue Golf Club, of Melrose, competed in the qualifying and first rounds of play for the president's, vice-president's and treasurer's cups yesterday

During the morning the qualifying round, handicap play was held and the entries for the three divisions awarded during the afternoon the first match plays were run off. Much interest was manifested in the tourney and the results were:

President's cup: H. E. Cornwall, jr., defeated H. C. Wood, 3 up; C. W. Lynch defeated E. M. Pleasant, 3 up; C. A. Bottrell defeated A. L. Hobbs, 3 up; S. S. Day, jr., defeated H. Hobbs, 3 up; H. E. Cornwall, jr., defeated C. W. Lynch, 3 up; C. A. Bottrell defeated E. M. Pleasant, 3 up; S. S. Day, jr., defeated H. Hobbs, 3 up; H. E. Cornwall, jr., defeated C. A. Bottrell, 3 up; S. S. Day, jr., defeated H. C. Wood, 3 up; H. E. Cornwall, jr., defeated S. S. Day, jr., 3 up.

Vice-president's cup: H. E. Corey defeated G. Hall, 3 up; C. A. Bottrell defeated F. A. Hall, 3 up; H. E. Corey defeated H. E. Cornwall, jr., 3 up; C. A. Bottrell defeated C. W. Lynch, 3 up; H. E. Corey defeated C. A. Bottrell, 3 up; H. E. Corey defeated H. Hobbs, 3 up; H. E. Corey defeated H. M. Clapp, 3 up; H. E. Corey defeated H. C. Wood, 3 up; H. E. Corey defeated H. E. Cornwall, jr., 3 up; H. E. Corey defeated C. A. Bottrell, 3 up; H. E. Corey defeated S. S. Day, jr., 3 up.

Treasurer's cup: Paul Bowring, jr., defeated H. Hobbs, 3 up; H. Hall defeated F. A. Hall, 3 up; Paul Bowring, jr., defeated W. B. Kerr, 3 up; C. W. Lynch defeated J. A. Hall, 3 up; C. A. Wagg defeated W. F. Lowry, 4 up, 3 to play; H. D. Horne drew a bye.

CHABEK SOLD.

Louisville sold Pitcher Joe Chabek, Cleveland boy, to Denver. Chabek has done some good work for the Colonels, but George Tebeau, who also owns the Denver team, wanted to bolster up his twirling staff on the latter team.

BASEBALL RED SOX MAKE EVEN BREAK RACING COLIN CAPTURES THE BELMONT BOXING BALDWIN BESTS GROVE HALES BOWLING

CORNELL TRIUMPHS IN INTERCOLLEGIATE MEET

Yale Athletes Make Miserable Showing, Only Redeeming Themselves in Pole-Vault.

Continued from First Page.

Thayer, Cornell, second. Time 16 4-5s. Second heat won by Rose, Dartmouth; second, Howe, Yale. Time 16 4-5s. Final heat won by Shaw, Dartmouth; second, Talcott, Cornell; third, Rodman, Yale. Time 15 3-5s.

[illegible] won by Cornell; second, Yale; third, Penn. Time 3m. 26 2-5s.

[illegible] won by Yale; second, Cornell; third, Penn. Time 9m. 54 4-5s.

[illegible] won by Cornell; second, Penn; third, Yale. Time 2m. 22 1-5s.

[illegible] won by Yale; second, Cornell; third, Penn. Time 4m. 21 2-5s.

Three Penn second, [illegible] second, [illegible] second, [illegible]

AMATEURS MANY CLUBS WANT GAMES YACHTING LOCAL CLUBS OPEN SEASON GOLF LIVELY MATCHES ON HUB LINKS FOOTBALL

AMATEUR BASEBALL CLUBS WANT TO ARRANGE GAMES

Another Long List of Challenges from Teams of All Kinds Is Printed.

Amateur baseball clubs which have not completed their schedules have another opportunity to-day, as a long list of challenges is printed below.

The Madison A. C. of East Boston wants games with any strong team playing a reasonable game. Address Thomas Lowney, 20 Madison street, East Boston.

The Fairmont A. A., of Hyde Park, would like to arrange games with any strong team. Address Edward Fleming, 1 Fairmont street, Hyde Park.

The Dorchester Athletics would like to arrange games with any strong team. Address Thomas Mahoney, 1 Bird street, Dorchester.

The Hyde Park Juniors want games with any strong team in the vicinity. Address Thomas Mahoney, 1 Bird street, Dorchester.

The Dorchester Juniors would like to arrange games with any strong team. Address Thomas Mahoney, 1 Bird street, Dorchester.

The Bellevue of East Boston preferred Reserves want games with any strong team. Address Edward Bellevue, 78 Washington street, East Boston.

The A. and A. A. of Dorchester would like to arrange games with any strong team, average age 18 years; open dates 1 to 20, 7 to 15 and 30. Address Thomas Mahoney, 1 Bird street, Dorchester.

The Hyde Park A. C. would like to arrange games with any strong team

MOTOR BOAT RACES AT SAVIN HILL

POLO TEAM MATCH AT MYOPIA

CYCLING RAIN STOPS BIG RACE

CANOEING

REFEREE'S RANK DECISION GIVES BALDWIN FIGHT

Grover Hayes, in Opinion of Experts, at Least Entitled to a Draw.

Jabbed Matty Hard

Fine Semi-Final Bout.

CUPS AND LEADERS IN BASEBALL CONTEST.

It is the pleasure of the Boston American to state that the handsome prize cups to be awarded the winners in the Boston American Baseball Contest for the most popular professional and amateur player have arrived and they are in every way worthy of the merited support that the winners will have given the lucky player in his respective division. With the opening of the contest "Old Cy" Young has held command for the professional end of the paper battle, while the amateurs have been engaged in a closer struggle, several having held the point of honor to date. Cardio of the Messenger Boys' A. C. is at present intrenched in the first place with some four hundred votes vantage.

PHOEBON W. DEFEATS MY STAR IN RACE AT COMBINATION

Racing Luck Favored Winner Through My Star Being Fouled and Sent Away Behind.

BY ED. COGSWELL.

ALTRO L. EASILY HEADED LASSIE

Showers Kept Fast Horses, Czarina and Willie John, From Racing at Weymouth.

WILLIAMS LOSES TO JIMMY HANLON

ROYCE W. WINS A SIX-HEAT RACE

Fellsway Driving Club Bravely Decide Matinee in Dense Fog and Rain.

MASS. STATE TENNIS AT BRAE-BURN

Best Players in Lists to Compete for High Honors on the Court.

GESSLER CATCHES ON WITH THE FANS

More Votes in Last Mails for Red Sox Players Than for Others.

B. A. A. SHOOTERS IN COMPETITION

MATINEE RACES AT MYOPIA SPEEDWAY

KING'S IDOL WON HANDICAP TROT

WORCESTER DRIVERS RACE IN THE RAIN

RACING AND HORSE SHOW AT READING

FAST BRUSHES ON BROCKTON'S COURSE

Best Horses in City Take Part and Large Crowd Sees the Sport.

GREAT FIVE-HEAT RACE AT PEABODY

Helen R. Takes Most Exciting Event in Lynn Driving Club Matinee.

MATTAPAN A. A. WINS.

NEWTON Y. M. C. A. LOST.

POPP HAD CURVES.

BARACA, 4; PAGE, 3.

QUEEN QUALITY COPS GAME.

ANDREWS BEAT HILLSIDES.

BEACONS, 11; WEBSTERS, 9.

COLUMBIA A. A. VICTOR.

WOLCOTTS LOSE AND WIN.

MELROSE TEAM WON OUT.

WARRIORS WIN IN TENTH.

READING BY 11 TO 2.

HAVERHILL CELTICS WIN.

UNICORNS, 14; COOPER A. C., 0

MYOPIA GOLF RESULTS.

Every Woman
is interested and should know about the wonderful new antiseptic
MARVEL WHIRLING SPRAY
The new Vaginal Syringe.
Best—It cleanses
Best—It cleanses
Best—It cleanses
Are you disgusted for it. If he cannot supply the Marvel, don't accept a substitute but write for illustrated book sealed, which explains fully and tells how to obtain it free. MARVEL CO., 44 E. 23d St., New York.

For sale by Riker-Jaynes Drug Stores, 2 on Washington st. Mail orders solicited

PersianNerveEssence
A KNOWN VITALITY—Have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Debility, Insomnia, Nervousness, Lost Manhood, Impotency, Sexual Decay—in fact, the quickest, surest, most complete and perfect and impart a magnetic vigor to the entire system. Persian Nerve Essence will do it. Price $1.00 per bottle; mail orders promptly filled. Persian Nerve Essence Co., 825 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold in Boston only by Lewis A. Co., 146 Washington st. and 130 Portland st.

GoatLymphatic Blood Strength Tablets
Nature's own remedy for the rejuvenation of weak, nervous, hated, debilitated persons. Restores vitality, whether lost by disease or otherwise. Cures Neurasthenia (insomnia and Nervous Debility). $2 per box; sent anywhere in plain wrapper on receipt of price. Sold by Aldine Labora tories, 14 Lexington av., New York. Sold in Boston only by Lewis A. Co., 146 Washington st. and 130 Portland st.

J•P•
Those suffering from weak nesses and lack of vigor should take Jayen Pills. One box will tell a story of marvelous results. This medicine has more rejuvenating, vitalizing force than has ever before been offered. Sent postpaid, in plain packages only on receipt of this adv. and $1. Made by Jayen Medicine Co., proprietors, Hood's Sarsaparilla, Lowell, Mass.

TROTTING SPIRITED RACES ON SPEEDWAYS ATHLETICS CORNELL WIN MEET ROWING HARVARD EASILY BEATS CORNELL TENNIS

TANNEHILL TWIRLS FIVE INNINGS IN AFTERNOON

Prueitt, Who Relieves Jesse, is Batted All Over Lot by Senators.

Continued from First Page.

ing Mike in front of him. Delehanty singled, but was nailed trying to steal. Clymer came up with a double to right, but was left, as Street fanned.

Unable to stand the pace much for the home team, Jesse was relieved in the fifth inning by Prueitt, who had been getting a [illegible]

[illegible] and a single by Lajoie, Stahl's error and Gessler's second double, gave those another in the ninth.

The morning game gave Cy Young a chance to break into print, and well he has been following his lately and he made good in earnest. He always likes to go against the Senators, as he has taken their measure with a venge, and they need to know that he is their one great box hoodoo.

It was a cinch game for the Red Sox, as it was only a question of how many runs they could make before the Senators were drawing blanks.

There was nothing to it but a home feast, and Uncle Cy was the hero, taking his honors modestly and simply pitching into the visitors as if it was the ordinary thing for him.

The Capitol lads were meek before the grand old pitcher who mowed them down like so many bunglers, and he certainly got the big average on the salary.

The team batted like mad their batting eyes with them and proceeded to make misery out of Jesse Tannehill, a former youngster Burns, about the most ungainly looking pitcher who ever graced the field. Mr. Burns, who has been touted because he has stepped up some of the high class baseball teams, was like soft money for the Red Sox hirers, and he showed up him, showing such affection for his kind of delivery that he was hoisted by the brisling manager at the end of the fifth inning, and Veteran Case, Patten took up the fight for the Red Sox, but fared worse off Burns, which was a good enough lead to decide the game and they didn't care who went into the box. Patten prevented any wild slugger in the ranks, but he was unable to slow up the home batters, who were ready to slam any pitcher.

With Jack Thoney back in the game it was easier winning as he kept the speed going at a high rate. He went in at centre field, place of Deniie Sullivan, who does not like left and centre fields, and he not get started until late in the game with the stick but pounded out a couple of hits. It was Harry Lord who had the crowd with him and no wonder. Five times up he clouted the sphere four times safely and scored a brace of runs.

Little Andy McConnie I was a big factor too as he got three hits and two bingles. Then Homer Cravath showed some flashy sluggery by connecting with two doubles from which three runs developed.

The score:

Morning Game.

BOSTON	ab.	r.	lb.	tb.	po.	a.	e.
Thoney, cf	4	2	2	2	1	0	0
Lord, 3b	5	2	4	4	0	3	0
Hoffman, rf	5	0	2	2	1	0	0
Stahl, lf	5	0	2	4	1	0	0
Gessler, 1b	4	0	2	4	11	0	0
Engle, ss	4	0	0	0	2	3	0
Wagner, 2b	4	0	0	0	2	3	0
Criger, c	4	0	0	0	4	0	0
Young, p	4	0	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	37	6	11	15	27	9	1

WASHINGTON	ab.	r.	lb.	tb.	po.	a.	e.
Milan, cf	4	0	0	0	3	0	0
Foster, lf	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Clymer, 2b	4	1	1	1	2	3	0
Street, ss	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
Gessler, 1b	4	0	2	2	11	0	0
Delehanty, rf	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Case, c	3	0	0	0	5	0	0
Patten, c	1	0	0	0	1	0	0
Tannehill, p	2	0	0	0	0	1	0
Prueitt, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	1	4	4	25	6	0

Batted for Tannehill in ninth.

Boston	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	3	0	—	6
Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—	1

Two-base hits—Thoney, Lord, Stahl, Young. Three-base hits—Lord, Gessler. Sacrifice hits—Engle, Wagner, Clymer, Foster. Stolen bases—Thoney, Lord, Hoffman, Stahl, Gessler, Engle, Wagner, Milan, Clymer, Street, Delehanty. Double plays—Engle, Wagner and Gessler; Clymer, Street and Gessler. First base on balls—Off Young, 1; off Tannehill, 3; off Prueitt, 1. Left on bases—Boston, 5; Washington, 5. Struck out—By Young, 7; by Tannehill, 1; by Prueitt, 1. Time—1.50. Umpires—Dineen and Connolly.

Afternoon Game.

WASHINGTON	ab.	r.	lb.	tb.	po.	a.	e.
Milan, cf	4	0	0	0	3	0	0
Foster, lf	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Clymer, 2b	4	0	1	1	2	3	0
Street, ss	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
Gessler, 1b	4	0	1	1	11	0	0
Delehanty, rf	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Case, c	3	0	0	0	5	0	0
Patten, c	1	0	0	0	1	0	0
Tannehill, p	2	0	0	0	0	1	0
Prueitt, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	0	4	4	25	6	0

BOSTON	ab.	r.	lb.	tb.	po.	a.	e.
Thoney, cf	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Lord, 3b	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
Hoffman, rf	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Stahl, lf	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Gessler, 1b	4	0	0	0	11	0	0
Engle, ss	4	0	0	0	1	3	0
Wagner, ss	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Criger, c	4	0	0	0	4	0	0
Young, p	4	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	32	0	0	0	24	6	0

WASHINGTON	ab.	r.	lb.	tb.	po.	a.	e.
Milan, cf	4	0	0	0	3	0	0
Foster, lf	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Clymer, 2b	4	0	0	0	2	3	0
Street, ss	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
Gessler, 1b	4	0	0	0	11	0	0
Delehanty, rf	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Case, c	3	0	0	0	5	0	0
Patten, c	1	0	0	0	1	0	0
Tannehill, p	2	0	0	0	0	1	0
Prueitt, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	0	0	0	25	6	0

Batted for Gessler in ninth inning.

Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0
Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0

Two-base hits—Wagner, Delehanty, Clymer (2). Sacrifice hits—Tannehill, Engle. Stolen bases—Milan, Foster, Engle, Wagner. Double plays—Engle and Hoffman; Engle, Wagner and Gessler; Clymer, Street and Gessler. First base on balls—Off Young, 2; off Tannehill, 2. Struck out—By Young, 2; by Tannehill, 2. Hit by pitcher—By Young, 1 (Foster). Passed ball—Criger. Time—1.40. Umpires—Dineen and Connolly.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

The Senators are a hard bunch to beat when they have a look in at the result.

Jesse has got to pep them over [illegible] to have a go in him when he is [illegible] pitching.

The Red Sox [illegible] New York Monday, Washington Tuesday, Philadelphia, Detroit, Cleveland, St. Louis Tuesday to Thursday and back home on June 25.

Lord led off with the stick in the morning game, but could not land a safety in the second contest.

TIGERS BAG TWO GAMES.

Detroit, May 30.—The Tigers returned home to-day and beat the White Sox twice, nearly jumping to a tie for first place with the Highlanders. The score:

Morning Game.

DETROIT	ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.
Mullin, rf	3	1	0	0	0	0
Schaefer, 2b	3	0	0	2	3	0
Crawford, lf	3	1	1	3	0	0
Bush, ss	3	0	0	1	3	0
Bowman, 1b	3	0	2	11	0	0
Coughlin, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Payne, c	3	0	0	4	0	0
Donovan, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Killian, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	27	2	3	24	8	0

CHICAGO	ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.
Dougherty, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Davis, 3b	3	0	0	1	2	0
Isbell, 1b	3	0	0	10	0	0
Hahn, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Walsh, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Tannehill, ss	3	0	0	1	3	0
Sullivan, c	3	0	0	4	0	0
Walker, 2b	3	0	0	2	3	0
Walsh, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	27	0	0	24	10	0

Batted for Killian in ninth.

Detroit	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	—	2
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0

Two-base hit—Schaefer. Three-base hit—Bush. Sacrifice hits—Bush, Tannehill. Stolen bases—Bush, Bowman. Double plays—Tannehill and Isbell; Walker and Isbell. First base on balls—Off Donovan, 1; off Killian, 1; off Walsh, 1. Left on bases—Detroit, 4; Chicago, 3. Hit by pitcher—By Walsh, 1 (Bush). Passed ball—Payne. Time—1.30. Umpires—Perrine and Dwyer.

Afternoon Game.

CHICAGO	ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.
Dougherty, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Davis, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Isbell, 1b	4	0	0	10	0	0
Hahn, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Walsh, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Tannehill, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0
Sullivan, c	4	0	0	4	0	0
Walker, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0
Walsh, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	36	0	0	24	10	0

DETROIT	ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.
Mullin, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Schaefer, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0
Crawford, lf	4	1	1	3	0	0
Bush, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0
Bowman, 1b	4	0	0	11	0	0
Coughlin, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Payne, c	4	0	0	4	0	0
Donovan, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Killian, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	36	1	1	24	8	0

Batted for Walsh in ninth.

Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0
Detroit	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—	1

Two-base hit—Crawford. Sacrifice hits—Bush, Tannehill. Stolen bases—Bush, Bowman. Double plays—Tannehill and Isbell; Walker and Isbell. First base on balls—Off Donovan, 1; off Killian, 1; off Walsh, 1. Left on bases—Detroit, 4; Chicago, 3. Hit by pitcher—By Walsh, 1 (Bush). Passed ball—Payne. Time—1.30. Umpires—Perrine and Dwyer.

EVEN SPLIT AT CLEVELAND.

Cleveland, May 30.—Cleveland won the second game of the Memorial Day clash 6 to 4, after dropping the morning 14 innings' battle 3 to 2. Joss was effective, though he was pounded for fourteen hits to the nine the Naps got off Howell. The fourteen were scattering, however, and St. Louis rallied in the ninth to tie, two runs being netted on four hits. The score:

Morning Game.

CLEVELAND	ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.
Clarke, lf	5	0	0	2	0	0
Hinchman, rf	5	0	0	2	0	0
Bemis, cf	5	0	0	2	0	0
Bradley, 1b	5	0	0	11	0	0
Bernhard, ss	5	0	0	2	3	0
Hinchman, 2b	5	0	0	2	3	0
Easterly, 3b	5	0	0	1	2	0
Bemis, c	5	0	0	4	0	0
Joss, p	5	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	45	0	0	30	10	0

ST. LOUIS	ab.	r.	lb.	po.	a.	e.
Ferris, 2b	5	0	0	2	3	0
Hoffman, rf	5	0	0	2	0	0
Howell, lf	5	0	0	2	0	0
Stone, cf	5	0	0	2	0	0
Hoffman, ss	5	0	0	2	3	0
Hoffman, 1b	5	0	0	11	0	0
Perdue, 3b	5	0	0	1	2	0
Kahler, c	5	0	0	4	0	0
Howell, p	5	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	45	0	0	30	10	0

| St. Louis | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0

RACE MEET AT READVILLE POSTPONED

A. A. A. TOUR IN THE HUB JULY 17

Edited by J. C. KERRISON

LOWELL RACE ATTRACTING MUCH INTEREST

RAIN PREVENTS THE BIG MEET OF AUTOISTS AT READVILLE

All the Crack Drivers Will Be Present at the Races Carded For June 17.

BY J. C. KERRISON.

The motor races of the Bay State Automobile Association scheduled at Readville yesterday afternoon were postponed until June 17. The postponement was made necessary [illegible] of the track. [illegible] the completion [illegible] on the course [illegible] would [illegible] A [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BIG MONEY MADE IN BUYING LAND

Exceptional Chances for Small Investors to Find House Lots at Very Low Prices.

IN CITY AND SUBURBS

Building Booms in Milton, Melrose and Everett—The "One Man Farm."

By the Investigator.

Do you know that the present is the time to buy land around Boston? Do not think it is a scheme merely to sell land but it is an opportunity for the small investor. He buys land now, to see it grow in value in a year. He must buy carefully, but he will be paid well for his care.

Talk to those who ten years ago bought Back Bay land facing the Charles river. They paid about 50 cents a foot. Now you cannot buy it for ten dollars a foot, and it is daily increasing in value. In other words, suppose you had placed one thousand dollars ten years ago in this vicinity. To-day your thousand dollars mean twenty thousand dollars. If this had been placed in a savings bank it would mean something near four hundred dollars.

Does this not prove that money invested in a growing locality will yield a larger return than anything else? There are instances of it all around Boston. Instances where a few hundred dollars placed today in the purchase of a lot or lots doubles and treble their value in a very short time.

The population of Boston is increasing every year. The city is spreading out. New opportunities are opening here and there, and the man of small means must keep his eyes open. He will often persuade himself to invest in a while it seems, and then get discouraged and go back to the savings bank. Interest is small there, to be sure, as it goes. But it does not go far enough. The savings bank will always be attractive to the man of average means, but his opportunity to get a good return for his money must also be sought in the purchase of building or farming land. For if he will get familiar with the different prices of land in his immediate neighborhood, he cannot fail to see that an advance in land, well located, is bound to go up in value.

Improvements About Faneuil.

This is evident through Brookline and Brighton and other sections, where the streets are all graded and sewers and buildings and the lots are ready for single or two family dwellings.

Anything near the Faneuil Station is worth considering. When the increased means of rapid transit are made to the section adjoining the Charles River and the proposed dam to cut over the Cambridge side in place, Boston will have a water passage unexcelled anywhere else. And the section will add attractive features to adjoining property, especially when the Arborway and Huntington driveways is completed.

But land, therefore, is where the State is engaged in making vast improvements. There is no mistake in such an investment.

This makes the people's opportunity. But there is no one spot. You must look out to West Roxbury Heights, where $300 down, or even less, will put the purchaser into possession of land which is cheap to-day at any price from the future prospects.

All that is predicted is confidence. Do not take anybody's word for it. Go out and see for yourself. Transportation service is improving every year. Where you buy land for three to twelve cents a foot to-day in a quarter of an hour's ride to Roxbury Heights, don't imagine for one moment, that you are going to get it any cheaper next year.

Values Constantly Rising.

There is no "slump" in such investments. They are going on constantly. The same is true of Wellington Hill, Dorchester. Prices here are exceptional in that they are upon high ground. From the summit there is commanding a panoramic view of the surrounding country, and within thirty minutes by trolley of the very heart of Boston.

They are located where hundreds of dwelling houses have been built within a year, and are offered on easy payments, $10 down and $10 a month, that it only requires a reasonable economy on the part of any one to obtain one of these valuable building sites.

Not far away, on Oakland street, is Hopewell Terrace, where the prices are selling rapidly because the prices are reasonably low and the location is on a line of electrics from Forest Hills, which makes it very accessible. Those are the cheapest lots in Boston and can be obtained at $1 a week. To buy here is to see your money double in a few years.

What is better than to own a seashore lot at Hough's Neck? Lots there are selling at five cents a foot a year ago, have been recently resold for ten cents a foot, and the demand is more evident than that the working man is here put in possession of land where he can build a Summer house near the salt water at a low figure.

During the past week Norwood Lawn, a tract of land near Middlesex Fells, has been carefully laid out and is now ready for purchasers of home sites. Improved trolley service has placed this land within a short distance of Sullivan square, and it is selling from five to twelve cents a foot.

Ten thousand dollars' worth of lots have been sold in the town of Randolph, twelve miles from the city proper, and a short ride from Boston the same any other tract near where from $200 to $1,500. The land costs from nineteen to twenty cents a foot.

The popularity of Charles River Heights is shown in the fact that a number of lots adjoining a section so popular for canoeing, and is becoming a residential district with moderately-priced dwellings.

Good Lots in Waverly.

Central Park, Waverly, a part of Greater Boston, attracts many purchasers because of its many advantages. It is a part of the Metropolitan Water District, and the side to be properly is one of the highest out of this city. Good lots here bring only where from $120 to $200. The Old Colony road section has already developed into business centers surrounding a centre of trade, as well as homes.

Fifteen to twenty minutes' ride will buy a good building lot at Central Park, a pleasant thing to contemplate from this city. Here is good land, and the company has already received the interest of the town authorities in the matter of the streets and laying sidewalks. Houses are being built here for the lot owners at $200 to $1,500.

Property in Scituate has lately received the co-operation of Edward T. Harrington Company, which is developing this lots in a locality of this town which promises to be one of the most desirable of the shore ventures, at prices ranging from $200 to $500. In referring to this, Edward Harrington said recently to the investigator: "I have been examining properties in this locality, I have seen much prosperity in it a good turday in my trip to the South Shore. There was an air of thrift about the place, the details of caring for the outside appearances of property, and the roads through indicated this. The lawns, the houses themselves, the new building ventures, the many pretty homes scattered here and there along the road, impressed me as never before. People are undoubtedly taking more interest in the external arrangements of their property, in the design, and needs more than a passing comment."

Pickman Park, between Lynn and Salem, under the management of the above firm has had an unusually busy week, and many lots have been sold to this popular home-seeking district, where bungalows are rapidly being erected.

The "One Man" Farm.

Did you ever hear of the one man farm? There are farms within a short radius of this city where a man with some skill and ingenuity can make a better living than he is now making in the city. These same men farms mean that after a man has acquired a snug little sum of money he can invest it in a small sized farm, do all his own work, raise poultry and garden stuff and find better off in every way than to cling all his life long to a position in the city he may be forced to lose.

To prove the the investigator conferred with one man in the best known realtors in Boston and lately bought a farm about thirty miles away. He found him happy and contented in his work, the possessor of two cows, a good horse and a lot of poultry. He is making a good living, though he is retired to work, and he maintains that he has something to show for his work. He is his own master and is somebody in the neighborhood where he lives. He bought the farm for $2,500, one third cash and the balance on a mortgage at 5 per cent.

You couldn't induce him to go back to the city. He is perfectly satisfied with his purchase and has every reason to be. A man willing to work hard on a small farm can do much better to-day in the country than to remain in a position in the city where he is not making much headway. The one man farm is destined to be in demand, and Medway, on account of increased train service, has opened out this section to buyers who are looking for just such opportunities.

Milton and Melrose Highlands offer unusual opportunities in purchase of suburban homes with all modern improvements at very reasonable prices. Everett, also, at Everett, is marked by the building of many solid home homes, two story and half high, with every modern convenience at prices from $7,500 to $8,000. This is the highest part of Everett and 4,000 feet of land are in every lot.

Real estate in Boston has much to gain from the plans of George W. Heartman, the well-known civil engineer, of South street, who has in hand an elaborate scheme for the improvement of the transportation problem in the metropolitan district, for the development of docks and terminals in the city of Boston, for the development of the present and future lines of traffic, and a plan for financing those proposed improvements.

He sets apart sections of the city as industrial and residential, and for wharves, railroads and parks, and utilities locality in such a way that certain areas are determined by what is needed, and there are no wasted or unoccupied properties.

Such a plan as he outlines would relieve many real estate problems and give it a new impetus. Mr. Heartman has given much of the time he merely needs to certain sections of this city to-day.

HEAVY DEALING IN REAL ESTATE MEMORIAL DAY

Unusually Long List of Transactions Rounded Out Week's Business in Boston and Vicinity.

The sales which were recorded in Boston and vicinity during the past week were not up to yesterday equal to the record-breaking proportions of the past few weeks, and there was a falling off in the demand on the part of purchasers.

This condition is easily accounted for, however, for the holiday of last Thursday, which, as always, is one of the biggest days of the year for real estate sales, operated to do it did the real Summer months, and brokers throughout the city reported the greatest business for a day and had made all arrangements for its handling.

The demand for land and houses in the suburbs of Roxbury, Dorchester and the like part of the business was good during the week was in this case.

Boston.

Title to the vacant land fronting on Huntington avenue at the corner of Calumet street, containing about eight feet with a frontage of about 100 feet on Huntington avenue, and a depth of 100 feet, having an average area of 8,000 square feet, passed from the estate of William Wilson estate to Almon Goodwin Fuller, who purchased the land for a home.

CHILDREN OF FRISCO SEND THANKS FOR SCHOOL GIVEN BY NEW ENGLAND.

Kindergarten Established with Dimes Contributed by East Is Doing a Good Work.

LITTLE FIRE VICTIMS AIDED

Cr... Board of Managers Explained in Letter to Boston American.

The ... of New England have established ... for the children in San Francisco. It is a school for little crippled ... orphans. Many of those ... were lost in the great ... fire two years ago and others ... maimed and made helpless ... injuries sustained during that ... are pupils in the ... which has just been ... Hospital for Children, No. ... Post, San Francisco.

Over ... ters of New England ... the call of the Boston ... Dimes of 10 cents each ... to a school in the ... city, and a check for ... was forwarded to San Francisco ... fee.

... M. Dunbar, president of the Hospital for Children, Training School for ... and Alexander Mackenzie of the ... have written a paper to thank the ... of New England for their ... in saving the little ones and ... to found a school in the ... Hospital in San Francisco. ... Dunbar says in her letter:

Thanks New England Children.

... to acknowledge with sincere ... the receipt of check for ... given for the purpose of ... a kindergarten in our ...

... of our board of managers and ... little patients, I wish to thank ... in the Boston American, ... of New England and, who, ... this fund, have made it possible for us to re-establish our school which was ... with the ... pose to the little unfortunates under our care, some of whom have been ... by the ... of any calamity ... earthquake.

"Our hospital suffered greatly in the disaster of 1906. Many hospital friends have come to its assistance, but to none more grateful than to the ... for their ... offer ... and gold ... Tell ... who ... live, ... and ... how little of the joy ... gave ... with deepest gratitude and most sincere thanks, being in ...

Very sincerely yours,
DENNIS M. SULLIVAN.

Dimes for Children

When the ... sent word to Americans told the ... of the terrible ... in San Francisco ... their hearts went down in the ... that one of ... children ... the ... the ... of the six New ... Hospital for Children ... behind ... $1,240 in had been ... for ... ... now ... holding ... ...

Sunday
May 31st, 1908

Boston American

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

Foreign News

NIPPON SUPREMACY IN COREA MENACED BY INSURGENTS

Japanese, Still Battling for Foothold, Harassed by Armed Natives.

TRYING TO HIDE TRUTH

Situation Desperate, Declare Correspondents Who Have Visited Scenes.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Tokio, May 30—Japanese supremacy over Corea is threatened. Dispatches from Seoul and other Corean centers indicate a general uprising on the part of the people. Battles are being fought and the official censors are doing everything in their power to keep the truth from the public.

Eight engagements, within the past five days, have been engaged in between the Japanese troops at Seoul and the insurgents are more belligerents than ever. What the losses in these engagements were, the censors have prevented being published.

That the situation in Corea is far more serious than has been permitted to be published the hurried return trip from Seoul by Lieutenant General Baron Asukata, director of military affairs of the War Department, indicates.

Battling for Foothold.

General Asagawa had gone to Seoul to inspect and investigate the military operations in Corea. While the strictest official secrecy is maintained, it is indispensable that his report is really of an alarming nature.

Today Japan is really battling for the maintenance of her foothold in Corea.

Despite the efforts to restrict correspondents to the official reports, pictures depicting massacres and small bodies of Japanese troops cut off from succor are published from Seoul and other Corean cities which show a state of affairs which are the greatest trial that Japanese supremacy is meeting.

Gensan, a most important city, is declared to be practically in the hands of insurgents. The Bank of Tenpuku, near that city, a most imposing structure, was sacked and looted by the insurgents and other outbreaks have been taken possession of, besieged.

The situation in Corea is described in the Tai Han Nippo, a Japanese newspaper published at Seoul, as being really deeper than the newspaper dwelling in their interests have so increased in numbers and that their cause has become so popular, that the force of Japanese troops in Corea is unable to meet the insurgents in fair and open fight.

Coreans Under Arms.

That Japan is menaced in all but admitted by the Seoul Press, the official organ of the Resident General, for it prints articles which show that the Koreans are under arms by thousands, and that others are securing weapons as fast as they can be secured. The Seoul Press admits that the Koreans are under arms and openly at war with the existing conditions.

The Seoul Press says: "Many are nothing but brigands and robbers, prosecuting their nefarious trade under the guise of patriotism; but still large numbers are seeming genuine insurgents with patriotic and political aims. In speaking with the latter is a large section of the ruling class."

As additional proof of the political character of the unrest and warlike preparation and actions of the people, the following proposals sent to Prince Ito from the insurgent headquarters as the basis of peace, are quoted: "Restoration of the throne of the retired Emperor; withdrawal of the Resident General and of all Japanese officials from all departments."

ORIGINAL CAUSE OF GRAND DUKE MICHAEL'S EXILE FROM RUSSIA

COUNTESS TORBY

GRAND DUKE'S BOOK ANGERS THE CZAR

He Adds to Offence of Wedding Countess Torby, That of a Literary Socialist.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, May 30—Whatever hope the grand Duke Michael and his beautiful wife, the Countess Torby, may have entertained of a possible return to Russia has been utterly demolished by the appearance of the grand Duke's book, "Never Say Die."

When the forthcoming publication was announced the Grand Duke received an intimation that the literary effort would displease the Czar, and when the book was issued the author was informed by the Russian Ambassador in London that his original offence was still more emphasized by his literary socialism.

The original offence, all the world knows, was the Grand Duke Michael's marriage to the divorced wife of M Dheli. The Orthodox Greek Church refusing absolutely either to grant or recognize divorces even to royal personages, the Grand Duke is that the Countess Torby has a strain of negro blood in her veins.

She is the granddaughter of the Russian poet Pushkin, who was the grandson of Peter the Great's favorite slave, Hannibal, a full-blooded African. Pushkin's daughter Nathalie married a Baron of Norway, and in this way the negro blood goes back to the slave Hannibal, the Countess is credited to half the reigning sovereigns of Europe.

AMERICAN WOMEN'S JEWELS DIM THOSE OF NEPAL'S RULER

Maharajah's Gems Sink Into Insignificance Beside Those of Millionairesses.

EVEN QUEEN IS SURPRISED

King Edward to Be Guest of Ambassador Reid at His Country Home.

Special Cable to Boston American.

London, May 30—The Duchess of Roxburghe (formerly Mae Goelet), Mrs. Potter Palmer and Mrs. John Jacob Astor wore their best jewels at the Royal state opera in Covent Garden. It is estimated that each wore jewels worth $250,000. The actual splendor of these, however, was eclipsed by Mrs. Kelly Joel, wife of the South American mining magnate, who was recently estimated to own $1,000,000.

Not even the Maharajah of Nepal who was the King's guest, attracted more attention on Mrs. Joel, although the Maharajah and the members of his suite fairly reeked with jewels. Mrs. Joel wore a full turn of huge white diamonds, a rope of seven strands of big matched pearls hung around her neck to her knees. Around her neck was clasped an enormous band of enormous pearls and the entire front of her corsage was concealed by diamonds.

Queen Interested.

What created a sensation, however, was the fact that Mrs. Joel wore bound diamonds six inches wide along the upper back of her bodice. Such a scintillating wealth of jewels was never before seen at the opera, and even Queen Alexandra paid her attention—as did to Mrs. Joel—and studied her surprising display of jewels through her glasses.

The Maharajah of Nepal wore a turban composed wholly of jewels with a fringe of splendid emeralds depending over his breast forehead. Mrs. Astor, who has been visiting the Waldorf Astors at Cliveden, came in to town to attend the gala performance. She has taken a house in Mayfair, but finding the ball room small, she will give her big dinners at a hotel. Mrs. Ned Higgins with her daughter, Countess Festetics, the first Paris to attend the opera. Mrs. Ian Hamilton has also leased Lord Ashburnham's house in Grosvenor square, where she has been entertaining friends quietly.

Mrs. Jerome Landfield, the wife of Professor Landfield of San Francisco, was one of the handsomest women in the State ball on Tuesday night.

Lady Cowper, the late James Henry Smith's sister is giving a charitable fete at her splendid country estate to which all titled and untitled Americans now in London have been invited.

King Guest of Reid.

Mrs. George Gould and her children are stopping at the Hotel Ritz where they are awaiting Mr. Gould's arrival from New York. Mrs. Gould is delighted at the tennis victory of her son. It is understood King Edward has promised to visit that second child in the country house at West Park late in the autumn. This will be the first time his majesty has visited Ambassador Reid since he came to England as American embassy. The rumor is revived that Ambassador Reid intends to resign after the marriage of his daughter, but it obtains little credence in ambassadorial circles.

First Photo of Beauties Clad in Sheath Gowns, Who were Hooted and Jailed in Paris

PARISIAN MODELS IN DIRECTOIRE GOWNS WHO SHOCKED RACE GOERS AT LONGCHAMPS FROM L'ILLUSTRATION

SZECHENYI WANTS TO ADD VANDERBILT TO FAMILY NAME.

Count Applies to Hungarian House of Magnates for Permission to Do So.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

BUDAPEST, May 30—Count Laszlo Szechenyi has petitioned the House of Magnates for permission to add the name of Vanderbilt to his own, so that he may be known hereafter as Count Laszlo Szechenyi de Vanderbilt. The Count and Countess took two days to inspect the property before they definitely decided to purchase the Count [illegible] castle, a real feudal [illegible]

It has been noted [illegible] signs her name [illegible] Count [illegible] Szechenyi [illegible] Vanderbilt [illegible] Szechenyi invest [illegible] the name [illegible] Vanderbilt [illegible] some day it [illegible] progressive in Hungary. The Count and Countess took two days to inspect the property before they definitely decided to purchase the Count [illegible] castle, a real feudal [illegible]

[illegible] for big hunting [illegible] Count [illegible] Vanderbilt [illegible] Count [illegible] Vanderbilt [illegible] and [illegible] Countess [illegible]

The Countess [illegible] documents as [illegible] Vanderbilt [illegible] Szechenyi invest [illegible] ultimately some day it [illegible] progressive in Hungary. The Count and Countess took two days to inspect the property before they definitely decided to purchase the Count [illegible] castle, a real feudal [illegible]

CABINET MINISTER TO WED 'LOST SOUL'

Miss Pamela Jekyll So Called by Association of Young Women Kindred.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, May 30.—Miss Pamela Jekyll, the leader of that remarkable association of young women known as "The Souls," is engaged. She is to marry Reginald McKenna, formerly Minister of Education, and at present first lord of the admiralty. On June 3, and now is known as "The Lost Soul." The other members of the very "soulful" and ultra aesthetic coterie of girls are her sister, Miss Barbara Jekyll, Miss Anna Tree and her inseparable companion, Lady Marjorie Manners, daughter of the Duke of Rutland, and Miss Cheely Hicmer.

These "Souls" are bewailing the prospective loss of their nineteen year-old leader. Every one of these girls has a distinctive way of dressing which pertains to the "Soupy." Lady Marjorie, for instance, is always an outrageous, but unfashionable set her mother, and Miss Tree, whose friends, by the way, still insist that she will wed some all the present difficulties and marry the Duke of Rutland's son, Lord Edward, and unites herself after her mother's decision.

Mr. McKenna's bride-elect, who is now in her early twenties, has always been a leader in the social set. She is a daughter of Sir Reginald Talbot, and a granddaughter of Lord Dufferin. She was married to Sir Reginald Jekyll, a son of the late Sir Joseph Jekyll, who was master of the rolls, and a brother of Sir Herbert Jekyll, who was under secretary for India. Sir Reginald Jekyll died in 1901, leaving his widow with two children, Pamela and Lionel.

Miss Pamela Jekyll is a great favorite in London society. She is a brilliant conversationalist, and is a leader in the movement for the higher education of women. She is also a clever musician, and is a member of the Bach choir. She is a great friend of Mrs. Asquith, wife of the chancellor of the exchequer, and is a frequent visitor at 10 Downing street.

SHOCK RACE-GOERS IN SLASHED SKIRTS

Appearance of Trio at Longchamps Course Startled Gay Smart Set.

Paris, May [illegible]. The new Directoire gown with its [illegible] is a cause of feminine [illegible] sensational display more or [illegible] to the daring or [illegible] indifferent [illegible]

Since three pretty girl models burst upon the astonished view of the attendants of the Longchamps course during a startling [illegible] and [illegible] in a closed [illegible] motor car, [illegible] and [illegible] slashed [illegible] gowns [illegible]

Parisian [illegible] have [illegible] career every [illegible] the slashed [illegible] stockings [illegible] with a [illegible] of the [illegible] slashed [illegible]

Napoleonic Revival.

Paquin [illegible] dressmaker [illegible] said [illegible] to [illegible] for the revival [illegible] of the Directoire style and the slashed [illegible]

[illegible] woman in the Na[illegible] applauds from [illegible] The Directoire gowns [illegible] were made plain and [illegible] sweeping effect, [illegible] of the slashed skirt [illegible] was not worn on the Long[illegible] Race Day fashionables [illegible] The slashed were nan[illegible] and gown models, adopted [illegible] figures. The gowns [illegible] were made up regardless [illegible]

The problem of the flights is being [illegible] by [illegible] a close-fitting lining [illegible] to [illegible] a [illegible] effect on [illegible] of the slashed skirt [illegible] which [illegible] to be the modern [illegible] of [illegible] the [illegible] flights [illegible]

The [illegible] points in the Directoire style [illegible] the absence of any [illegible] lines. If Madame [illegible] is suffering in [illegible] and slender hips it is the business of the corset maker, who tucks in a [illegible] with the stays [illegible] so that these [illegible] defects are concealed. Directoire [illegible] are [illegible] to carry out the Directoire style [illegible] the figure must be [illegible] straight and slender.

In [illegible] to the [illegible] the Directoire gown has to [illegible] with extreme care, for any fault in the fit is all the more glaring on account of the striking effect attempted.

Models Arrested.

The volatile Parisians are not easily surprised, but the entry of these three models on the race course created a tremendous sensation.

Men and women [illegible] crowded about the girls, who paced [illegible] up and down. The crowd [illegible] and [illegible] the girls and the models' escort threatened to [illegible] a fight. Finally [illegible] the girls fled [illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible] a model Directoire gown [illegible] to see one [illegible] to the races. The members of the Jockey Club protested to the sports [illegible] but [illegible] gendarmes to clear the [illegible] away. The gendarmes worked their way through the crowd, and seeing that the girls and the slashed gowns were causing all the commotion, unpleasantly took the manequins into custody, but them in a closed carriage and drove them off at the gallop.

This caused the crowd to break up, and the race track resumed its normal appearance.

But the manequins had accomplished their purpose. The new style had been officially advertised among the very people to whom the maker catered. This was shown by countless inquiries that poured in on every high-class modiste, tailor and hatter to-day in Paris the next day.

Seated in her carriage or automobile no one drove to her store and inquired about the new gowns, and especially about the slashed skirt.

"If Madame Desires."

Madame was decidedly fond that the slashed skirt was the extreme of style for [illegible] if madame desires but too much [illegible] and the slashed skirt reveals too [illegible] and [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible]

Of course, the women representing the best Paris society would not wear such a sensational gown as that so sensational that the slashed skirt [illegible] the [illegible] effect [illegible] being [illegible] the word is not [illegible] at least not to reveal [illegible] those worn by the girl models [illegible]

The problem of the flights is being [illegible] by [illegible] a close-fitting lining [illegible] to [illegible] a [illegible] effect on [illegible] of the slashed skirt [illegible] which [illegible] to be the modern [illegible] of [illegible] the [illegible] flights [illegible]

The [illegible] points in the Directoire style [illegible] the absence of any [illegible] lines. If Madame [illegible] is suffering in [illegible] and slender hips it is the business of the corset maker, who tucks in a [illegible] with the stays [illegible] so that these [illegible] defects are concealed. Directoire [illegible] are [illegible] to carry out the Directoire style [illegible] the figure must be [illegible] straight and slender.

In [illegible] to the [illegible] the Directoire gown has to [illegible] with extreme care, for any fault in the fit is all the more glaring on account of the striking effect attempted.

How the Slashed Skirt Is Worn

THE extreme style of Directoire gowns, with the sensational "sheath" skirt, is made plain and closely clinging to the figure of the wearer. The front of the skirt has a since fold of fullness. The skirts which sensationalized the Longchamps race-goers were slashed at the sides from the knee to the hem, and from the two edges of the opening caught with loops, but not so closely as to bring the edges together. Through the open space of this slash was revealed the lower part of the brilliant colored tights worn under the skirt.

Kaiser Banishes Prince Friederich to Exile in Silesia

Determined Marriage to Countess Paula Lehndorff Shall Be Morganatic.

Special Cable to Boston American.

Berlin, May 30—Another [illegible] love romance has provided [illegible] excitement here. Through an [illegible] story which has been spread and printed in [illegible] European newspapers, it was said that the Kaiser had refused to sanction a marriage between Prince Friederich Wilhelm of Prussia, second cousin of His Majesty, and Countess Paula Lehndorff, who had become attached to each other.

The Kaiser's correspondent [illegible] the real fact is that [illegible] gave his consent to the match, but insisted upon a morganatic marriage, which would deprive the bride of any royal title.

Then the Countess's mother put her foot down. She said she and the Lehndorffs are just as old a family as the Hohenzollerns, and if a Hohenzollern wants to marry a Lehndorff, it must be "on right and not on left," as the engagement and wedding ring are worn. The Prince was exiled to Silesia, where he is now established on his father's estate.

SAXONS CAN JOIN MASONS.

Ban of May [illegible] Removed by Prussia—Many Princes Members.

BERLIN, May 30—[illegible] Saxony [illegible] which occasions much resentment, because Frederick is a great [illegible], and the church's ban against Masons has never been revoked.

ANNA GOULD TO WED PRINCE IN PROTESTANT CHURCH.

Ceremony to Be Conducted by Charles Wagner, Who Wrote "The Simple Life."

DENIES CIVIL MARRIAGE

De Sagan Fears Illness of Madame May Develop Into Tuberculosis

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, May 30—Marriage in the Protestant Church, with the Rev. Charles Wagner, author of "The Simple Life," officiating clergyman is planned as Mme. Anna Gould and Prince Helie de Sagan who, accompanied by Made'se Anna Gould [illegible] and maids, have spent the past week at the Hotel des Reservoirs, Versailles. The couple intend that the ceremony shall take place in the American church in the Avenue de l'Alma.

Madame Gould says positively she has not any civil marriage [illegible] before the Mayor of Paris. She has published [illegible] she declares that [illegible] and no civil marriage [illegible] shall be solemnized before she will marry.

Prince Changes Religion.

Prince de Sagan is changing [illegible] religion. He did not contemplate [illegible] until he learned that the [illegible] authorities of his own church in Rome had a most [illegible] of his civil marriage with the former Countess in New Jersey.

No application was made to the Catholic authorities for permission to wed Miss Gould as the Prince well knew that under the [illegible] laws of the Church [illegible] required on his part a [illegible] with a civil marriage.

The former Countess is ill and is [illegible] to be [illegible] in the [illegible] des Reservoirs at Versailles. Her physician, Professor Delamarre, [illegible] [illegible] for New York, and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

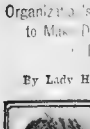
SUFFRAGETTES ARE GUIDED BY BOSSISM.

Women's Freedom Leaguers Couldn't Stand Mrs. Pankhurst's Domination.

CAUSED DISTURBANCES

Organization's Chief Aim Is to Make Demonstrations Public.

By Lady Henry Somerset.



Lady Henry Somerset.

London, May 30.—I have alluded to the Women's Free Speech League. Though a united family party, Mrs. Emeline Pankhurst and her three daughters, Christabel, Adela and Sylvia, have not been able to retain their organization in intact. A serious split occurred a few months back, and the Pankhurst section now reside in Paris. They spent off and formed another society known as the Women's Free Speech League. It has offices in Buckingham street, and its offices are not one whit less aggressive or impossible in their manners than the parent body. The Mrs. Pankhurst of the Continent, French, even to her accent, is to make sad on the Englishwoman as was General French on the Boers. She is sixty three, with dyed red prunella and fine, clearly cut, typical aristocratic features.

The three chief officers of the league, Mrs. How Martyn, Mrs. Despard and Miss Billington, have all resigned their positions in prison, and in their room of the committee of twelve ladies.

To this particular society, which has forty branches, is due the brilliant idea of ladies rising in public events to protest against the trial of women who are in the dock, on the ground that they have not framed the laws.

How They Worked.

They also a few months ago went to interview cabinet ministers at their private residences, ringing bells, knocking at the door and haranguing each person on the doorstep.

Some members of the society are refusing to pay taxes or to take out a license for the use of armorial bearings, as did Dr. Octavia Lewin. They have their goods to be distrained rather than obey laws they did not help to make. The league will join the "old gang" in the procession on June 13 rather than the Pankhurst faction.

The Pankhursts otherwise the Women's Social and Political Union, have purposely chosen the longest day of the year for the great demonstration.

They appeal to women to be present in hundreds of thousands on that day in Hyde Park.

It is mostly certain that they will get a great deal of support, both from men and women but from men. On the day when Hyde Park railings were thrown down in 1866 70,000 men were present.

But the Pankhursts want 250,000 women. There are to be twenty pale forms, eighty sombre, seven processions to enter the park by different gates and parading the streets during hours in London. "Women of London, there is a bodice in my hand. You must be in Hyde Park on that day, for since you will not vote with your children in the most memorable day of the year."

Like Demonstrations.

"Women of England! Where are you? Just count the number of the great demonstration! Is it not enough to say the Government has broken down and resigned, and they will, for the vote will be theirs if they count? Vain is it!

It is never safe to prophesy but personally I should not be surprised if this proved the greatest demonstration women have ever made.

There can be no doubt the attitude of the press has greatly changed, from cold indifference and hostility to the suffragists to exciting more attention than ever before.

At the moment of writing, two women's suffrage bodies are holding their big meetings. Women's Franchise by the older, conservative section of the movement, and the Women's Social and Political Union, the militant section of the movement.

[illegible] with April, for the [illegible] campaign [illegible] the most part [illegible]

[illegible] of money which the Pankhurst [illegible] their work. Their [illegible] claimed £6,000 [illegible] new place to work [illegible] Mrs. Pankhurst said and a [illegible]

Foes to Brewers.

By the [illegible] death of Sir Henry [illegible] Brunner, woman suffrage [illegible] a great friend, by the [illegible] Brunner, Mond & Co., [illegible] leadership it must [illegible] any, but governmental [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Sunday May 31st, 1908

Boston American

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

Real Estate and Wants

REAL ESTATE

P. F. LELAND

WANT TO SELL YOUR FARM?
IF SO, let us send you our Business Chronicle [illegible]
[illegible] P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

DESCRIBING FARMS FOR SALE
[illegible] New England
LELAND, 113 [illegible]

HIGHLAND VIEW FARM
125 Acres [illegible]
[illegible] 19 [illegible]
[illegible] P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

PAYING FARM RESIDENCE
40 ACRES in mixed land, wood, timber and fruit. Fine old residence [illegible] $2,500. Send for [illegible] P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

CHOICE LOT
10 ACRES [illegible] level, part rock, mil and fuel [illegible] $200 for [illegible] terms of address [illegible] P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

HIGH AND SIGHTLY.
80 A. RES., new [illegible] 8 rooms, 3 [illegible] barn, [illegible] orchard, fruit [illegible] $2,000. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

STOCK AND TOOLS
TO ACRES [illegible] for the [illegible] 20 tons [illegible] 2 horses, [illegible] $2,000. C. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

VILLAGE
VILLAGE, 10 M. [illegible] 8 rooms, 2 [illegible] fruit and [illegible] $2,000. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

FULLY EQUIPPED ONE MAN FARM
50 A. [illegible] only natural help for [illegible] $2,000. [illegible] $1,000 [illegible] P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

OLD HOTEL AND THREE STORE STAND
A WELL [illegible] 8 rooms, in center of [illegible] $2,000. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

100 ACRES [illegible]
[illegible] $2,000. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

NEAR THE SQUARE IN BEVERLY VALLEY
[illegible] $2,000. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

NEAR CANOE POINT BEVERLY VALLEY
[illegible] $2,000. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

18 ACRES VERMONT VILLAGE
[illegible] $2,000. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

FURNISHED 8-ST RET. HOUSE, $800
8 ACRES [illegible] $800. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

$1,500 EASILY TO HOME
EXTRA [illegible] 7 rooms, [illegible] $1,500. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

TWO FAMILY HOUSE, $1,000 DOWN
[illegible] $1,000. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

RUSH & CO.

GET ON THE PROSPERITY TRAIN.
MAKE your start to-day—buy real estate sure road to wealth.

8 ROOM SINGLE HOUSE, $2,600; all [illegible] heating, [illegible] $2,600; all [illegible] worth $3,500.00. If you are looking for a genuine bargain, here it is. 7 mins. from car line, car barns.

FINE HOME PROPOSITION—8-room single [illegible] 10 acres [illegible] $3,000.00. Was $4,000.00. RUSH

BEAUTIFUL HOME—9 rooms, 2 stores, large [illegible] $4,000; price $4,500.00. Actually worth $5,500.00. If you are looking for a genuine bargain, here it is. 7 mins. from car line, car barns.

LONSDALE ST.—3-family, $4,800, 13 rooms, all [illegible] 2 furnaces, [illegible] steel closets, mirrors [illegible] $5,500 at RUSH

RENT $61, PRICE $5,000 18 rooms, all [illegible] furnaces and [illegible] $5,000. RUSH

3 FAMILY WETHERSFIELD AV. 13 rooms [illegible] separate [illegible] $4,800.00. RUSH

MAINE TIMBER LOTS,
FARMS AND HOME property all locations [illegible] EATON, 20 School st., Boston.

$15—CAMP LOTS—$15.
OVERLOOKING [illegible] $15 down, $1 per month. E. A. PAPEN, 20 School st., Boston.

Small Payment Starts Your Home, Balance Same as Rent

CHARLES RIVER HEIGHTS 5¢ FARE

Charles River Heights

NEAR WEST ROXBURY DISTRICT

TAKE CARS From Dudley Street El. Sta. take "NEEDHAM" or "CHARLES RIVER" cars and get off at the Charles River Bridge. The lots are four minutes' walk from the cars, in straight line over the bridge. Electric cars every few minutes. Only 21 minutes ride from new El. Sta. at Forest Hills.

We Will Exchange this Ad. for Free Car Fares Any Day at Office on Land

IF YOU WISH TO LOCATE FOR A HOME select your lot and build in a LIVE, CLEAN, HEALTHFUL AND RESPECTABLE LOCALITY WITH THE IMPROVEMENTS ON ALL LOTS, where your property will steadily increase instead of depreciate. COME OUT TODAY, and prove to your own satisfaction that our neighborhood is alive with many thousands of people.

The prices shown on houses are the as near cost as estimated by the leading architects, J. H. BAVERMAN & SON. Building plans of any kind to be given free to those who build

NEW, PATENTED DOUBLE WALL CEMENT BUNGALOW
With dead air space between walls, to be built in Charles River Heights; six rooms, with bath, laundry and furnished complete for $1,850. Cheaper than wood, moistureproof, fireproof, sanitary, durable.
New cement houses like above will be built for you for just what they cost us. This saves you the twenty to twenty-five per cent. builder's profit. This special offer at cost is good until June 15th, 1908.

LOTS $200 UP

With All Improvements

4,500 TO 9,000 FEET EACH

Less than one half the price of other neighborhoods. Small cash payment buys any lot. Balance very easy terms, monthly.

Every lot has a wide frontage on a wide, finished street, with finished sidewalks, grass plots and shade trees and water pipes in front of every lot. These improvements are paid for by us. No extra expense to our purchasers.

OUR GOOD POINTS

No Taxes for One Year
Title Guaranteed by Com. of Mass.
Finished Streets—Sidewalks, Shade Trees and Water Pipes
No Payments While Sick or Out of Work
Free Building Plans—200 Designs
No Loss by Foreclosure
A 10 Per Cent. Discount for Cash

Privilege of Re-selling When One-Tenth of the Lot Is Paid For
Only Desirable Restrictions to Protect Your Property
No Time Limit for Completing Payments on Lots
Free Deed in Case of Death
Free Sand and Gravel for Building
Free Carfares for One Year

AGENTS ON LAND SUNDAY AND EVERY DAY

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET describing these house-lots, the Thos. A. Edison cement cottages and the LARGE BOOK OF 200 MODERN HOME DESIGNS like samples shown in this ad. Also the book showing many bungalow houses costing about $1,000 each. These elaborate books will be furnished to interested people at our Branch Office on the land, to people desirous of securing a home of their own. The books show full views of finished houses, floor plans, estimate of cost of each and many other details. Get it to-day.

SECURITIES REAL ESTATE TRUST

Business Established 1900
45 Milk St., Boston. Tel. Main 1576-1

JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT

IF YOU wish to sell your farm in the [illegible] special attention is given to sale of farms in every section, no matter how [illegible]

A FARM FOR $1,000.
[illegible] of land for general [illegible] 6 fireplaces, plenty of good neigh. [illegible] $1,000; part cash. 30a Washington st.

[illegible] MORE OR LESS ARTABLE HARD WOOD [illegible] 1 hr. 20 [illegible] $5,500 at [illegible] 30a Washington st.

PRICE REDUCED FROM $3,000 TO $2,000
[illegible] 10 acres [illegible] 8 rooms, [illegible] $2,000. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 30a Washington st.

WORCESTER COUNTY, 24 acres of good land, [illegible] 8-room house, [illegible] $2,000. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 30a Washington st.

RIGHT IN THE CENTER OF PINE VILLAGE
[illegible] 8 rooms and [illegible] $2,000. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 30a Washington st.

A WORCESTER COUNTY BARGAIN 1-2 acre [illegible] 7 rooms, [illegible] $2,000. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 30a Washington st.

NEAR 1,000 WEST FARE 20 miles out, [illegible] 8-room house, [illegible] $2,000. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 30a Washington st.

C. E. JENNINGS.

NORFOLK DOWNS.
PINE [illegible] HOUSE, [illegible] with bath, [illegible] $3,000. C. E. JENNINGS, [illegible]

HYDE PARK.
THE [illegible] HOUSE, No. 11, [illegible] $3,000. C. E. JENNINGS, [illegible]

EVERETT 2-FAMILY HOUSE.
[illegible] $2,000. C. E. JENNINGS, [illegible]

CHELSEA, $800 DOWN.
TWO-FAMILY [illegible] $2,800. C. E. JENNINGS, [illegible]

REVERE.
THREE LOTS of land, 4,000 feet, [illegible] $2,000. C. E. JENNINGS, [illegible]

EVERETT, $2,600.
[illegible] 7 rooms, [illegible] $2,600. C. E. JENNINGS, [illegible]

EVERETT, $2,650.
[illegible] 7 rooms, [illegible] $2,650. C. E. JENNINGS, [illegible]

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS
HIGH [illegible] location, 7 [illegible] and [illegible] $3,000. C. E. JENNINGS, [illegible]

MAPLEWOOD, MASS.
TO LET [illegible] cottage, [illegible] $18 P. F. PETERSON, 905 Salem st., Malden.

EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO.

293 Washington St., Cor. School

OLD CONCORD FARM.
50 ACRES OF LAND, cottage 8 rooms, [illegible] barn, 8 open and 2 box stalls, [illegible] fruit trees, [illegible] $4,000. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO.

SUMMER HOME
BORDERING SILK LAKE, 10 miles west of Worcester, [illegible] $1,000. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO.

CAMBRIDGE.
JUST THE PLACE for pretty home, [illegible] $2,000. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st.

BEACHMONT—$400 CASH
UNOBSTRUCTED OCEAN VIEW. New 6-room [illegible] $4,000; price $3,800. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st.

EVERETT.
GOOD LOCATION. 8-room house, 11 rooms, 4 [illegible] $3,000; price $2,800. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st.

BUNGALOW SITE—$175.
$25 CASH, [illegible] on terms to [illegible] Silk Lake, [illegible] Village in Hopedale. [illegible] EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st.

Norroway Lake
In the Blue Hills
Bungalow Sites $19
1-2 Acre Farms $100
$2 Down, $1 Week

FARMS.

ANYWHERE [illegible] New England, over 3,000 to select from. [illegible] Broadway Real Estate Bank; if you [illegible] you want, send it, as we have [illegible] all parts of the country. [illegible] BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

NEW HAMPSHIRE [illegible] 10 acres of this [illegible] with new furniture [illegible] $2,000. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

COLONIAL GENERAL STORE 50 miles out [illegible] $5,000. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

17 MILES OUT ON R. & A. Electric line [illegible] large lake on property, [illegible] $2,000. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

BUNGALOWS FOR 500 HENS, south [illegible] good 7-room house, barn, [illegible] $2,000. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

WOOD AND TIMBER, largest piece in wants by the piece asked for this 25 acre farm, [illegible] $2,000. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

$650, $950 DOWN [illegible] 50 acre farm at [illegible] $2,000. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

$60,000 PINE TIMBER [illegible] 1,000 cords wood [illegible] 200 acres farm, [illegible] $2,000. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

$100 DOWN TAKES THIS [illegible] 8 rooms, [illegible] $2,000. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

Pelkey-Wallace Co.

LOTS AND ALL TOOLS
[illegible] $2,000. PELKEY-WALLACE CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

BUTTER [illegible] $2,000. PELKEY-WALLACE CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

$1,200 TAKES IT [illegible] 12 acre [illegible] $2,000. PELKEY-WALLACE CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

75 Acres, $500 Cash
AND BAL. [illegible] farm, [illegible] $2,000. [illegible] Broadway Real Estate Bank; if you [illegible] you want, send it, as we have [illegible] all parts of the country. [illegible] BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

Sunny Southern Maine
90 ACRE FRUIT [illegible] $2,000. [illegible] BURGESS & ROBERTS CO.

Southern New Hampshire
ATTRACTIVE [illegible] $2,000. [illegible] BURGESS & ROBERTS CO.

Lumber Will Pay
FOR THIS [illegible] farm of [illegible] $2,000. [illegible] BURGESS & ROBERTS CO.

Stock and Tools
WITH THIS [illegible] $2,000. [illegible] BURGESS & ROBERTS CO.

Bargain in Rhode Island
[illegible] $2,000. [illegible] BURGESS & ROBERTS CO.

MAINE FARMS

A FEW BARGAINS special [illegible] $2,000. [illegible] BURGESS & ROBERTS CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

NEAR CITY 30 acres [illegible] $2,000. [illegible] BURGESS & ROBERTS CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

215 ACRES [illegible] $2,000. [illegible] BURGESS & ROBERTS CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

100 ACRES, $300 down, [illegible] $2,000. [illegible] BURGESS & ROBERTS CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

FINE furnished farm, large colonial house, 10 rooms, carriage [illegible] $2,000. [illegible] BURGESS & ROBERTS CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

Do You Want to Sell—

Your Grocery Store, Restaurant, Meat Market, Fish Market, Milk Business, Lodging House

You can let over 300,000 people know it by putting a

BUSINESS CHANCE

Adv. in the American, where scores of just such places are bought and sold every week. Bring or send your adv. to

80 Summer St.
—OR—
264 Washington St.

See premium offer to Sunday Advertisers.

Where You Get Circulation You Get Results.

IF YOU WANT

AGENTS, HELP, SITUATIONS, BOARDERS, LODGERS:

If You Want to Sell

YOUR BUSINESS, YOUR HOUSE, LAND, HORSE, PIANO, FURNITURE:

Or Want to Exchange for Anything

Use the Want Ad. Section of the AMERICAN. Daily and Sunday. Its Circulation is biggest. Its results

ARE BEST

Bring or send your ads. to 80 Summer Street, or to our

New Downtown Office,
264 Washington Street
Near Globe Office.
(See Premium Announcement for Sunday Ads.)

LOOK

Wellington Hill Bungalow Lots
$10 Down
$10 a Month
Payable at
INTERNATIONAL TRUST CO.

Own your home with lawns and garden.

In the most healthful and beautiful locality [illegible] in Boston.

Costs less than [illegible] apartments.

On Blue Hill Boulevard, near Franklin Park.

Take Mattapan [illegible] Boulevard. Or take [illegible] cars. Visit property [illegible] Sundays.

W. ROSBROOK

Go Monday. See Traill at the American House

YOUR last chance to get a home for little money. Lots of 50 acres 4 miles from village, [illegible] $2,000. [illegible] $1,000. [illegible] $1,000. [illegible] $1

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

JAMES McTIGUE
45 MILK STREET, BOSTON.

FOR SALE IN ALLSTON—An ideal suburban home of 9 rooms; all improvements; fine location; 5 minutes' walk to electric cars; price only $3,500. McTIGUE

FOR SALE IN ALLSTON—A corner two-family house, nearly new; all improvements; rents for $420; price only $4,000. McTIGUE

FOR SALE IN ALLSTON—A fine two-family house, $5 weeks rent; 7 rooms each; 6 miles out; price $7,500

FOR SALE IN BROOKLINE—A fine 10-room house; all improvements; $4,500. McTIGUE

FOR SALE IN CAMBRIDGE—A 9-room house; all improvements; $4,500. McTIGUE

FOR SALE IN MEDFORD—A 9-room house; all improvements; $4,500. McTIGUE

FOR SALE IN MEDFORD—A 9-room house; all improvements; $4,500. McTIGUE

FOR SALE IN WINTHROP—A 9-room house; all improvements; $4,500. McTIGUE

FOR SALE IN WINTHROP—A 9-room house; all improvements; $4,500. McTIGUE

FOR SALE IN MILTON

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

DISTRICT MANAGERS WANTED

LIBERAL commission contract with exclusive territory for life and unlimited business given to responsible and reliable men; one time by sending references; we teach you the business by mail. Address FRANK A. MUNSEY, 1450 Federal st., Boston.

MONEY IN MUSHROOMS.

CHEAPLY GROWN by us; all soils; in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc.; whole year; great demand; big profits; booklet free. Boston Mushroom Spawn & Mushroom Co., Dept. 60, NATIONAL PEANUT & MUSHROOM CO., Boston, Mass.

WANTED, AT ONCE

MEN to sell and see our watches, $1 down, $1 per week; guaranteed; wholesale prices; watch is good. LOUIS SONNABEND CO., 15 Elm st.

AGENTS

IN EVERY CITY AND TOWN TO SELL Premier Safety Laundry Cake; no rubbing the clothes; guaranteed for months' use. W. A. CONNELLY, 145 Harrison av., Boston, Mass.

BOYS and girls can earn 25 to 50 cents a day after school with our popular new. H. C. HILL P. O. Box 1898, Boston, Mass.

ZEOLIAN—Agents ask DUNDEE, 64 Chauncy st., about it.

AGENTS—$50 weekly; we manufacture the best needle case in this country; sell to dry goods stores to 600 per cent. profit; 240 easily carried; experience or talking unnecessary; sample and terms 50c. Scheme: Envelope does the work; we prove that former agents can make $200 a month; sell 5 cases per hour; 25c. samples for 10c.; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded; will start you right. SKEDDLE CO., 20 Union sq., Somerville, Mass.

AGENTS—Summer resort, Decoration Days, Fourth of July and campaign buttons, badges, pins, pennants, ribbons, postal cards of all nations, novelties, fobs, fraternal supplies; send for samples and rosettes, the latest fad; 10,000 other fast sellers for fairs, celebrations and carnivals; write for illustrated catalogue. W. F. MILLER, 158 Park ave., New York.

AGENTS, WE HAVE A FORMULA BY THE use of which gray hair can be restored to its natural color without the use of hair dye, regardless of age; remedy is strictly harmless, very simple, durable from smallest druggist; particulars sent to those who send stamp for reply. NATIONAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 61 Information Build'g, Binghamton, N. Y.

AGENT—Need money? Here's a harvest. "The Wheat Penny." Sensational; you can make $5 to $10 an hour with nix bottle; every writer possible buyer; repeat; thing you ever sold; get in while the iron is hot; terms, sample 10c, silver; NANZAS SPECIALTY CO., 1837 Aiken st., Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS wanted everywhere; the famous Zaradia diamonds experts pronounced to detect from genuine; a marvelous production; stand acid test; free sample offer; write quick and secure territory. ZARESKA JEWELRY CO., Dept. 48, Star Bldg., Chicago.

AT LAST, AT LAST!—Invented, a machine to clean well and cistern without removing water; agents wanted everywhere; send stamp for particulars. COMPRESSED AIR AND VACUUM CO., P. O. 37 C, Greentown, Ind.

AGENTS, don't hesitate, write at once; we will positively show you how to make $25 every day in the week; new invention, everybody buys; no one has had from out and collect your money; free sample. REAHAM & Cincinnati, ohio.

AGENTS wanted everywhere to sell latest brass polish discovery; sells on sight; enormous profits; dangerous, liberal discount, state experience. Particulars address P. O. Box 47, Station O, New York.

AGENTS make $100.00 per month selling wonderful self-sharpening patented scissors and cutlery. W. E. Gilbert sold 22 pairs in 3 hours; you can do it; we can show how; free outfit. THOMAS MFG. CO., 5564 Fourth st., Dayton, Ohio.

AGENTS to handle biggest money-making fire extinguisher; great startling offer; guarantee sells; agents wanted everywhere; send stamp for particulars. COMPRESSED AIR AND VACUUM CO., P. O. 37 C, Greentown, Ind.

AGENTS—$300 every month sure selling our wonderful 3-piece stocking supporter and corset; sample of $12 daily profit; outfit free. THOMAS MFG. CO., 208-2 Jackson bldg., Dayton, Ohio.

AGENTS—Home to home, make 300% selling our new agent-getting novelty; one agent made $161.00 in 10 days; sample other good sellers. AMERICAN MACHINE CO., Box 1, Bolingbrook, Mich.

AGENTS, wanted for new patent household article; something entirely new; sells on sight; write it quick. Write THE EASTERN NOVELTY WORKS, Box 1, Station O, New York city.

AGENTS AND DEALERS—$1 per thousand to clear; 10,000 thousand for $5.00; 25,000 thousand for $10; assorted sample postpaid. 50c. UNITED CARD CO., Box 27, Station O, New York.

AGENTS—Canvassers, new managers for money during season, both city and country; latest Moore BROTHERS, manufacturers, 288 Green st., New Yorker.

AGENTS—Make and sell bullet, cork, self-fastening pencils; particulars, 2c. stamp. SCHOLZ CO., Dept. A, East Jaffrey, N. H.

AGENTS—Druggists, grocers, etc., distribute samples outdoor; $3 per 100. STAR OINTMENT CO., Allentown, Pa.

AGENTS make $50 weekly with our Flexible Gold Lettering; sample and instructions free. ROTOR LETTER WORKS, 1936 24 av., New York.

AGENTS—Something entirely new; big repeat business proposition out; by your own boss; write to-day. DAVIS SUPPLY HOUSE, Dept. 1, Chicago.

AGENTS—A new invention; polish, dauber and polisher, 2 in one; sells on sight; sample and terms 50 cts. A. E. VAUGHAN, Mattapoisett, Mass.

BEST DRESSING SACQUE—Agents wanted; Only those who have made a success of selling this line need apply; exclusive territory. MARGARET N. Tonawanda, N. Y.

CAPABLE SALESMAN to cover Mass. with staple line; high commissions, with $100 monthly advance; permanent position to right party. H. SMITH CO., Detroit, Mich.

ESTABLISHED MEDICAL BUSINESS making you $200 monthly; our wonderful $1.50 soap and other articles; supply outfit free; exclusive territories assigned; hustlers, buy of manufacturers, saving middlemen's profits; we teach you business, hence protect territory to-day. DAVIS SOAP WORKS, 496 Carroll ave., Chicago.

"HOW-TO" Love Letters, 3-lb. mail; wraps in turning crank; clean knock-out; agents, $10 per day; send self-addressed envelope. HORST & CO., Main st., Leipsic, Ohio.

LADY & GENTLEMEN agents $10 per day commission; experience not necessary; we furnish you good self-addressed envelope. HORST & CO., Leipsic, Ohio.

MAKE MONEY IN WINTER; large profits trying what you know how; I can show you how to make $5 per week in spare time; valuable to every retail trade where, when and as large as you please; pay no money until you are satisfied. WM. H. COLE, 630, Chicago.

MONEY; wonderful invention ever placed on the market; for agents; send postal for particulars. MAGNAY STAMPING CO., Box 1, Somerville, Mass.

ORNAMENTAL glass sign making by our simple process will bring any worker $10 a day; we teach you free; exclusive territory. Write for it. 90 Centre st., New York.

SALESMAN WANTED—Sell retail trade, $75 to $100 per month and expenses or commission; experience unnecessary. HERMINGHAUS CHASE CO., Toledo.

SALESMEN can easily make $10 a day selling our gold window letters, novelty signs, and change plate signs; catalogue free. ALLEN & CO., 1564 W. Van Buren st., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—College students to write us for unequalled proposition for summer work that will pay big money. Address, college where you attend, COOPER, care of Thomas Mfg. Co., Dayton, Ohio.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

WANTED—Salesman to travel for cuts and ties; must have three or four years' experience; good salary and commission. ADAMS & CO., Malden, Mass.

WANTED—Ten first-class canvassers to work on bond; call or established trade; good pay and steady work; bring ref. St. Paul Building, 220 Tremont st.

WANTED—For the U. S. Mercur Co., men between ages of 25 to 35; opportunity to secure permanent position; must be willing to travel; $1000 first year. Boston Office, 1 Beacon st., Room 1.

WANTED agents and drummers to sell the only good cheap shoe polish; every store wants it. Dauntless Co., Norwalk, Conn.

WANTED—Letters written at home; $8 per thousand. MARYLAND NOVELTY CO., Rock Ridge Md., enclose 2c.

WANTED—Agents; legitimate; desirable for side line; exclusive territory; big profits. Address Gordon Gillott Co., Andover, Mass.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY—We will start you in business, supplying plan and first stock for 15 cents; this amount will not break you; you will find it worth its; it will, however, start you to a profitable selling and one that will grow into a permanent occupation; now follow directions and send 15 cents. NATIONAL SALTS SUPPLY CO., Dept. 3, Detroit, Mich.

$250 MONTHLY easily made selling eyeglasses; write to-day for free Pocket Test Outfit. Gordon Gillott Co., Andover, Mass., enclose 2c.

$5 PER DAY and commission guaranteed; sell home; 3 new articles; just out; exclusive; sells on sight; sample free. Call or write 9 to 10, 2 to 4. 1 to 3, 7 to 9. 1 to 3, 7 to 9. 1 to 3, 7 to 9

WINES AND LIQUORS

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

CHATS ON WHISKEY.

BY STERNE BROS.

About 50 per cent. of our new orders for "Sterne's Extra" come from people who are recommended to buy this old brand by one of our customers who have used it for years—this fondness is extremely pleasing to us and it is only anything to feel that our whiskey is appreciated. When we look out upon the market and see the hundreds of cheap whiskeys that are being offered for sale to the people in mail order districts we wonder that people believe anything they hear or read about bargains of any kind. We realize every day though that the bar of the survival of the fittest applies to whiskey as well as to men and other things. We have seen the cheap foods clamp to extinction as well as price, and for a while and then drop out of the market. "Sterne's Extra" Whiskey has survived them all and now after being on the market for over 20 years is selling better than ever and holding fast to its customers. We assure you that it is $4 a gallon quality and absolutely full measure quantity and will stand any and all pure tests. We will send you four full quarts for $2.85 as we have always done as an advertisement for our Big Mail Order Liquor Establishment. One order of "Sterne's Extra" Whiskey will accomplish always has. If you buy your liquors in combination send for our list. It will please and surprise you.

STERNE BROS.
Reliable Mail Order House.
Established 1870.
171 Summer St., Boston

AUTOMOBILES.

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FRANKLIN SQ. AUTO CO.,
51-53-55 MYSTIC ST.

FRANKLIN TOURING CAR, in the pink of condition; 1907 model. FRANKLIN.

FRANKLIN RUNABOUT with carrying case for tools, extra tire cover, great bargain. FRANKLIN SQ. AUTO CO.

$175 BUYS OLDSMOBILE; ancillary wheels; very low price. FRANKLIN SQ. AUTO CO.

$125 BUYS OLDS RUNABOUT with top, in good running order. FRANKLIN SQ.

$350 BUYS 20-H.P. STEAMER, solid tires on front, pneumatics on rear; in splendid condition; cost three times this. FRANKLIN SQ. AUTO CO.

500 OTHER CARS not advertised, all prices from $75 up; save money by seeing our stock before purchasing. FRANKLIN SQ. AUTO CO., 51 Mystic st., Boston. Tel. 61 W. T.

$250—Great Opportunity. —$250
WINTON TOURING CAR.
SEATS 5 people, has center top, sliding gear transmission, mohair upholstering, gas and oil lamps, storage battery, Schebler carburetor, 30 horse power, model K; this car is in perfect order, fully equipped, has good paint and upholstering, and is very simple and easy to run; can be seen and controlled; I am selling it only on account of business troubles; car was used by owner, has only now tires and one extra one, and is in the best possible condition; can be seen at 1 Winter st., West End; two months down from Brooklyn on P. B. line; open to trial; will be sold for $250 or every cent.

FOR SALE—Automobile with top and curtains, in tasteable tonneau, in good condition; cost $375, will sell for $150. ADDRESS 1110 Adams st., Dorchester.

LATEST AMOUNT of real estate, mortgages, timber lands, mines, patents and to loan; negotiations carefully handled; if you have anything for sale or to exchange, write me. HOWARD NASON, 31 Nassau st., N. Y.

RESPONSIBLE PARTIES, Hartford to Cape Cod for Memorial Day; 2 adults, $5; 3 adults, $6; touring car seats 7; first class chauffeur. Address 1 Winter st., West End.

NEW WHITE STEAMER, cape top, cost $4,000; $2500; Rambler runabout, model 17, $400; Rambler touring car, model 17, $500; Knox runabout, $300; all these machines are in first class condition and are ready for sale. 1 Winter st., West End.

FOR SALE—Two Ross touring cars; all in perfect condition; will sell cheap for cash. 1 Winter st., West End.

IF YOU WANT a 1907 Oldsmobile runabout, good as new, call at 1 Winter st., West End, Medford.

FOR SALE—Northern runabout, with top; good condition. $95. 8 Selby st., East Boston.

WOMEN'S SPECIALTIES.

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AT 329 WASHINGTON ST. (Eliot Square) BUFF'S IS CLOSING SILK SET AND LINES; WAISTS IN CLOTH, SILK AND LINEN; SILK SKIRTS AND PETTICOATS. WOMEN'S SAMPLE GARMENT CO.,
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BABY CARRIAGES repaired, wheels retired, carriage parts. W. J. REILLY & CO., 50 Friend st.

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I can let them for you. You wonder how I can do it, when you have had cards in your windows and have been trying to let them for weeks. Why, it is a simple matter. I go to more than 300,000 people each day in the year. I talk to Merchants, Mechanics, Financiers, Stenographers, Clerks, Bookkeepers, Travelers and to all classes of by line thousands. I tell them where their Wants can be supplied. They come to me when looking for anything, because they know they will find it. When they want to secure rooms they look for me in the Board and Rooms Column. I am always there to give them what they want.

I AM AN AMERICAN WANT ADV. I WILL GET A TENANT FOR YOU

TRY ME
At 80 Summer St.
Or 264 Washington St.
(See premium offer to Sunday advertisers)

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Wholesale and retail
WINE STORE
427 Tremont St., Boston.
BOSTON HOTEL CO., Prop.

We PREPAY FREIGHT OR EXPRESS on all orders of over $5.00 to any town in New England and on all orders of over $1.00 to each of Greater Boston, excepting Mail Liquors, Absinthe, Champagne and Mineral Waters.

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French Brandy . .	Rectifiers Fine Cognac	Reg. Size 85c
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Bartlett's Old Tom Gin . . .		85c
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All our goods fully WARRANTED, and if not as represented after examination, money will be cheerfully refunded if sent in one week. Satisfactory references given. SATISFACTORY to the purchaser, send for price lists. Address

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ALL THE WAY BY WATER BETWEEN
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THE METROPOLITAN LINE.
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LEAVE Pier 36, Atlantic Docks, and Long Island Railroad Terminal, Brooklyn, 5 P.M. daily, week days and Sundays. Leave Pier 36, New York, 5 P.M. daily. Music throughout. Orchestra. Wireless Telegraphy. Submarine Signal. Searchlight. Special Attention. Every Comfort. Reservations, Staterooms, with or without private bath, secured at Hartford Block Cafe for Meals. All attendants for safety, comfort and convenience.

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The Lawley & Pattison Boat & Canoe Co
ESTABLISHED 1877.
BUILDERS of gasoline launches, power tenders, speed launches, steam launches, row boats and Whitehall boats; models and frames for amateurs. Send for catalogue. Office 114 Broad st., room 204, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—Catboat, 20-ft., open centre board catboat, A-1, main, straight 24 inches, in good condition, sails and anchor, ready for use; price $100 cash; also, all standing and running rigging, 1 suit sails, 1 anchor, 1 stove, 1 boom tent, 1 boom crotch. Dorchester. Apply to owner, 1 Winter st., Boston.

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LENOX JEWELRY CO.
41 DOWN, $1 each thereafter, watches, jewelry, diamonds, silverware, cameras, guns, sporting goods, etc. Send for catalogue. LENOX JEWELRY CO., 41 Temple pl., Boston.

I HAVE a new and diamond and gold watches for sale at a bargain. PLANTED, Post Box Hotel.

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WANTED—Second hand gasoline launches; state condition, price and where it can be seen. Box 1, Mass.

JOB PRESS, printing material wanted; must be cheap. 4 270 Boston American.

LADY wants to buy one of the boats. MRS. ARNOLD, Cottage st., So. Side, West Roxbury.

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NO SINGER, need apply, for $5, at 34 Warren st., Roxbury, next to Hunt's lunch room.

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SOFT STOVE LINING, for all stoves and ranges; price 25c. 25½ Portland st.

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A few reasons why we are able to give better values than many dealers. First, our long experience constitutes us good judges of liquors, which insures good quality; second, we buy only direct from best distilleries and wineries in large quantities, which secures lowest prices; third, we have no losses to make up for, through salesmen or credit sales, all our business being strictly cash; and fourth, our expenses are small in proportion to our business. Send us a trial order and be convinced.

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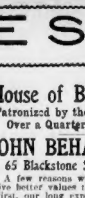

Old 65
50c Qt. $2 Gal.

The 3 B's
75c Qt. $3 Gal.

WHISKIES free or Bourbon, $1.50 gal.; Rye, $1.75 gal.; Old Scotch, $2.00. Our Advertisers brand $2.25. Our Specials, Monogram and Warrick's Rye, $2.50. Finch's Golden Wedding and Sherwood Pure Rye, $2.75 gal. Old Crow or Hermitage $3.00. Old Overholt, 7 yrs. old, $3.50 gal. Old Overholt, 10 yrs. old, $4.00 gal. Sherwood 1900 Pure Rye, $4.50 gal. Imported Special or Scotch Whiskey $4.50 gal., $1.25 qt. Rock and Rye, $2.00 gal. Old Tom Gin $2.00 gal. Pure Malt Whiskey $4.50 gal. All kinds packed securely for shipping. Send for price list. Unparalleled bargains in Maryland Rye $2.00 gal.

GINS Imported Holland Gin, $1.75. Rye Distillery Holland Gin $2.00. Imperial Gin $2.50. Wolfschmidt Holland Gin $3.00. Old Tom Gin $3.00. Finest Holland Gin $4.00.

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BRANDIES $3.00, $3.50, $4.00. Finest $4.50, $5.00. Imported Brandies $6.00, $7.00 and $8.00 gal.

WINES Old Pure Port, Sherry, Angelica, Madeira, Malaga, Tokay, Hock, Claret, etc. $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 gal., according to age. Imported Ports and Sherries $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $4.00.

ALCOHOL Pure Grain 190° $3.00, 12c. per gallon extra in 1 gallon cans. $2.00. We can make any assortment from the above. Full quarts and pints at gallon rates.

FREE EXTRAS On orders amounting to five gallons or more of above goods costing $2.00 or more, we present absolutely free, a full measure of 25c a gal., or pretty express, or give a free bottle of Old Tom Gin, Rock and Rye or Blackberry Brandy with every gallon as you prefer.

QUICK DELIVERY IN PLAIN PACKAGES Our store being located in the heart of the business district, we can fill all express orders immediately after receipt.

John Behan & Co.
65 Blackstone St. Boston, Mass.

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ON ACCOUNT OF ILL HEALTH I AM COMPELLED to sell my fast trotting mare, 5 yrs. old, 15½ h. b.; sound as the day she was foaled; has not been driven for 6 months; fine form, good disposition; will show she can trot a full mile in 2.15; base driven for 2 miles over the Cambridge track in 5 minutes and is fearless for a lady to drive or handle single or double; guaranteed to be a fast trotter; to test her speed and good qualities, can be seen at Dedham Trotting Park, Dedham, Mass., Wednesday, May 27, 1908.

FAST HORSES, all sound, kind, rac, from 2.09½ to 2.29, one trotting stallion can step 2.09½ to wagon; 1 pair 15½ hand fast pacers; 1 pair 16 hand fast pacers; 1 Brookline lady driving; farm car in 1 horse; 1 pair of fat horses.

$45 OUTFIT, sale, sound horse, harness and top buggy, complete outfit, price for all $45. S. Dunmer st., Brookline. Take Brookline car, get off at Dunmer st.

WANTED—To buy a horse, weight about 1,000 or 1,100 pounds; price must be moderate. 9 737, Boston.

FOR SALE—2 bottles "Arbuthnot's Healing Oil"; 1 gen. cal. 12 bore HEDEBERG shotgun; 1 Rockaway top. 3 Bellevue st., Roxbury.

$35 to $55—Five nice livery horses and carriage; also nice pony team. No. 7 Linden st., Somerville.

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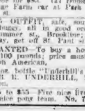

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Billiard and Pool Tables, Cushions, Cues, Balls, Accessories, Supplies, Repairs.
Write for catalogue and terms.
Mention this paper.
Mirrors and Furniture.
BOWLING ALLEYS on EASY PAYMENTS.
Send for free catalogues.

LOST AND FOUND.

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LOST—At Winthrop Beach or East Boston, a white Pomeranian dog. Finder please notify 1 Winter st., West End. Reward for return of same to CHARLES H. WALDRON, Church Point, Winthrop, Mass.

LOST—A Riphlin Template watch charm, on Sunday, May 24, between Dorchester and Revere Beach; suitable reward will be given for return. 1226, Boston American.

LOST—Sunday, May 24, near Mt. 37, ring and diamond. Liberal reward. Address W. B. CADY, 1 Winter st., West End.

LARGE black Angora cat, white feet, face partly white; reward $25. Notify Commonwealth Hospital for Animals.

CASH REGISTERS.

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EXPERT REPAIRING on National Cash Registers, 30 days' experience; guarantee. 9 737. All makes of cash registers repaired and exchanged. NATIONAL CASH REGISTER CO., 1 Winter st., West End. Telephone WHITNEY 861.

NATIONAL CASH REGISTERS, best bargain you ever saw; 1 Winter st., West End. Telephone WHITNEY 861.

Scanner st.; telephone 2780 Oxford. E. S. WHITNEY, Mgr.

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PATENTS SECURED.
C. RICHARDSON, 37 Tremont st., Boston, advises inventors.

PATENTS—Advice and books free; highest references; best results. WATSON E. COLEMAN, patent lawyer, Washington, D. C.

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FOR WIDOW, act April 19, 1908; increase to under the new law; write. ELMER RICHARDSON, Patent Attorney, 37 Tremont st., Boston.

Pfaff's Lager

IS A GOOD OLD FASHIONED BEER

Alley's East India Stock ALE

THE STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE

Massachusetts Breweries Company
Boston
Telephone Main 6800. 80 Arch Street

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

ALBEE'S bargain list alphabetically arranged. Two stores, 53 Hanover st., 99 Blackstone st.

ALBEE offers to sell or exchange goods advertised below. Stoves, gas ranges and heaters, 99 Blackstone st. Office furniture, typewriters, safes, store, office and restaurant fixtures, 53 Hanover st.

AUTOMOBILE TIRE RACKS, nearly new. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

ASSEMBLY CHAIRS, folding pattern, several small lots. 53 Hanover st.

BARBERS' CHAIRS, mirrors and stands, lowest prices. 53 Hanover st.

BATH ROLLERS, large variety, cash and credit. Stoves and ranges, 99 Blackstone st. Brass, copper and galvanized, 53 Hanover st.

BATH TUBS, set tubs and water closet bowls. 53 Hanover st.

BENT WOOD CHAIRS. 53 Hanover st.

BICYCLES and tandems; closing out, 99 Blackstone st.

BOOKCASES—Large black walnut; also revolving. 53 Hanover st.

BROILERS in variety; coal, charcoal and gas; 15 to 20 inch. 53 Hanover.

BUTTER CHESTS, 2 large, 1 small, 1-8 bth. at bargains. 53 Hanover.

CASH REGISTERS—A dozen new $65 and $75 registers, selling at $16 and $20; also second-hand ones. 53 Hanover.

COFFEE MILLS, 8 in all, at bargains. 53 Hanover.

COFFEE URNS, good variety, low prices. 53 Hanover.

COOPER BARREL ROCKER and 3 stands. 53 Hanover.

COUNTERS, over 200 ft., costing $2 to $4 per ft.; our prices 50c to $1. 53 Hanover.

DESKS—Roll-top, flat-top, standing, reading; double desks, bank desks, all at bargains. 53 Hanover.

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DUMMY HYDRAULIC WAITERS. 53 Hanover.

ELECTRIC DESK and ceiling fans. 53 Hanover.

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GAS RANGES. 99 Blackstone.

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5 HYDRAULIC DUMMY WAITERS for restaurant. 53 Hanover.

ICE CREAM TABLES and chairs. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

JACKET KETTLES—Soup 125 gals. each; fourteen 10 to 100 gals. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

KEROSENE pump and tank, self measuring. 53 Hanover.

LAWN ROLLER, 1 horse. At 97 Boston av., West Medford.

LETTER BOXES, only 75 cents. 53 Hanover.

LETTER PRESSES and stands. 53 Hanover.

LODGE room settees. 53 Hanover.

LUNCH COUNTERS, large, small and medium; lunch stools. 53 Hanover.

MEAT SAFES, second-hand. 53 Hanover.

MOTORS and dynamos, 220 volts, direct, 1 to 1½ h. p.; also small alternating. 99 Blackstone.

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PIANOS—No. 3 McIntosh, large Du Farzad, several Quakers, Bradleys and Walkers. 53 Hanover, open evenings.

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SCALES—Good variety of Fairbanks platform scales, cash or 2,000 lbs. 53 Hanover.

SETTEES—Large lot. 53 Hanover.

SHOE STORE settees, bargains. 53 Hanover st.

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SILENT SALESMEN, new, $4.00 per foot, just like cut. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

STEAM FITTERS' KITS, large lot, with dies and stocks. 53 Hanover.

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TWO UPRIGHT PIANOS and players. 53 Hanover st.

WINDMILL. 53 Hanover st.

GROCERS, MARKETS, RESTAURANTS, ALL KINDS, stores, fixtures and refrigerators, factory, transportation largest in Boston for second-hand; counters, scales, meat blocks, cutting tables, booth counters, stools, chairs, tables, computing scales; we are closing out; nothing to fail on; you have at our big factory a large assortment to select from; new and second-hand refrigerators built. WHITMAN, 53 Hanover st., Boston.

BLACK PONY mare, 800, sound and kind for lady to drive; cost $150; value $100. Apply to owner, 1 Winter st., West End.

FOR SALE or exchange for French or Boston terrier, female Pekingese, 2½ years old; price $25. Inspect 2 weeks sold. Apply L. SYLVIA, 106 Prospect st., New Bedford, Mass.

EDISON CONCERT phonograph outfit, wax cylinders, with cover, shaved and ready for use; also 1 Victor machine. DUMAS, Main st., Cambridge.

FOR SALE—Winchester repeating shotgun, 12 ga., 6 shot; condition and appearance as new; for sender's value. Address 11 727, Boston American.

FOR SALE—Safe, block in Leominster, Mass., and 5-apt. block in Nashua, Portage for farms or timber land. OWNER, Box 694, Nashua, N. H.

WILL TRADE good Orient runabout for motor boat. G. L. COLLYER, 3 Sherman st., Everett, Mass.

READ NEW ADDRESS

The Champion 88 Combination 35c a new hotel. Our premises were destroyed immediately on this last onite combination. We had to secure bigger quarters. Send to 88 and get more and better liquor for less money than ever before.

The Champion $3 Combination

1 qt. 3 Star Brandy	$1.00
1 qt. Best Gin	.75
1 qt. Holland Gin, imported	1.00
1 qt. Imported Sherry	.75
1 qt. Imported Port Wine	.75
1 qt. Sherwood Rye Whiskey	1.00
1 qt. XXXX Whiskey, best	.75
1 qt. Irish Whiskey	1.00
1 qt. Scotch Whiskey	1.00
1 qt. Jamaica Rum	1.00

This is the first of the famous and model 3-bottle combination bargain offered by any big mail order liquor house, and it could be followed by no goods.

YOUR OWN SELECTION.

You will notice that our style has been copied, but our quality has not.

Any 5 of above 10 bottles.....$3.00

BOTTLE OF WINE FREE WITH ORDERS.

EXPRESS PAID to any part of New England. Send for catalogue. HIGH FREE. Goods expressed immediately on receipt of order.

J. B. DOHERTY CO
Direct Importers, Wholesalers.
518 Main St., Opp. Bunker Hill St., Sullivan Sq., Boston

Cushing Process

Makes Beer absolutely pure—Whiskys. Bottle free. 75c, 75c, $1 and $1.50 full quart; Brandies, 75c, $1, $1.25 and $2 full quart; imported wines, 75c to $1; Old wines, 25c to 50c per full quart.

If you want to see how good a whiskey we sell for 50c per quart, send us a trial order.

Send for price list; $1 orders delivered free within 10 miles; $5 orders anywhere in New England, no charge for cases or bottles; we allow 2 cents on bottles in case; all goods shipped immediately on receipt of order. Cushing Medical Supply Co, P. O. B., where low permits; we receipt the U. S. Internal Revenue Stamp; we sell the best goods in the best in the world. We pay express on Alcohol. Ale or Porter.

Cushing Medical Supply Co
580 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

ABSOLUTELY STRAIGHT 3-stamp whisky, gin and rum, 100 proof, $2 full gallon jug. THOMAS MOYE & SON, 99 No. Market st. Established 1852.

DRINK RALE EAGLE WHISKEY. DRINK Rale Eagle Whisky. Drink Rale Eagle Whisky.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

WE BUY, sell and exchange furniture of all kinds; go out and get our price before selling. Telephone Haymarket 1000. 1 Winter st., West End.

NEW WATCH, stiver, store gun, furniture; want typewriter, scissors, or what have you? Box 77, Malden, Mass.

SQUARE sofa bed, sell or exchange for double bed. 35 Gay st., or 1076, LINCOLN P. A., Jamaica Plain.

COLLIE PUP, for sale or exchange; what have you? KENOW, CHRAY & WILSON st., Maple st., Wood, Mass.

FOR SALE—STANDARD phonographs, here and 34 sound recorded records, nearly new, for sale for $15. Box 80 Winthrop, Mass.

LADY'S sealskin coat, size 36, cost $850, fine as new, exchange for piano. Address 1 Winter st., West End.

WILL EXCHANGE $35 professional banjo, extra fine, for good $25 typewriter rifle. MACLEOD, 23 Journal Bldg., Boston.

ELEGANT ROOMS, piano, sofas, large closets, bath, gas, electric light, $4 week. 5 A, 1 Dix pl.

GENTS' 20-year case, Waltham watch, for 16-ft. canoe. 1 Chapman st., Dorchester.

WILL EXCHANGE Edison records for $ for 2 cabinet. 68, Boston American.

SUMMER SPECIAL—Monday and Tuesday, 2 doz. cabinet photos, 50c. 1 Winter st., Boston.

BELTING, hangers, pulleys, valves, tools, etc., exchange or sell. J. J. HEALY, Newtonville.

WHAT have you to exchange for first-class desired work? B 760, Boston American.

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Charitable Classes
For Poor Boys and Girls Who Stammer
A Small Fee for Those Who Can Afford to Pay.
THE WORST CASES QUICKLY CURED
Who Will Endow a Free School?
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RADICAL REDUCTIONS to make room economize slightly; clothiers, 1 Winter st., West End; gallery, students' clothes, suits from $3 up; Full dress suits, tuxedos, from $15 up; Prince Alberts, pants from $5. MARKS & CHESTER, 33 Union st., Boston. Telephone 1696-2 Main. Open evenings until 9; Saturdays until 11.

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SAME DAY
You will get your help without loss of time.
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If you have never bought your home liquors direct from the distiller, order a trial lot from us now and see the quality difference. There are but few genuine distillers selling direct to the consumer in the United States, and we are the leading distillers of those few.

TWO GRAND WHISKEYS

Lee 61 Rye
For
Superb Bouquet
Rare Flavor
and
Absolute Purity
Cannot be equalled
Used in the Finest Bars and Clubs Everywhere
$1.00 the Full Qt.
$3.75 the 4 Full Qts.
$5.50 the 6 Full Qts.
Express paid on 4 Qts. and over.

A NATIONAL FAVORITE
4 Full Qts.
RED, WHITE & BLUE
A Pure, Mellow Whiskey,
Recommended for Medicinal Use, and
1 Full Qt. SANTA MONICA WINE
Port or Sherry
$3.00
Express Paid to Your Home.

2 Unparalleled Combinations 2

Gallon Red, White and Blue Whiskey	$3.00
Quart Old Medford Rum	1.00
Quart Old Tom Gin	1.00
Quart 3 Star Brandy	1.00
Quart Best Gin	.75
Quart Santa Monica Port	.50
	$7.75

All for $5.00—EXPRESS PAID

6 Bottles—$3.00—6 Bottles

Bottle XXXX Whiskey	$1.00
Bottle Gin	.50
Bottle Rum	.50
Bottle Brandy	.50
Bottle Duff Golden Sherry	.50
Bottle Rock and Rye	.50
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Any 6 Bottles for $3.00. Ex. Paid.

4 Full Quarts TECUMSEH WHISKEY and 1 Full Quart SANTA MONICA PORT

An Honest, Pure Whiskey, just as distilled, $2.00

We prepay express on orders of $3.00 to Massachusetts and $5.00 any place in New England, excepting Maine and Alcohol. Write for complete list. If you can come to Boston, come in and inspect our mammoth establishment. It is worth a trip to Boston to see.

Send all orders to
BRONNER & CO.
DEPARTMENT A., 93-95 SUMMER ST., BOSTON

DEATH NOTICES.

50 cents.

BROWN—In Providence, R. I., May 28, Mary A., wife of Lewis Brown, aged 72 yrs. 9 mos. 9 days, in her 30th year.

Funeral from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. George E. Hall, No. 680 Chalkstone avenue, Providence, Sunday, May 31, at 2:30 p.m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Boston papers please copy.

CAMPBELL—May 29, Mary A., widow of John A. Campbell, aged 72.

Funeral from the residence of John R. Campbell, No. 12 Pine st., Arlington, Monday, June 1, at 2 p.m. Relatives and friends invited. Interment in Prince's Church, Meeting House Hill, at 3 p.m. Relatives and friends kindly invited to attend.

CANNON—In Charlestown, May 28, Patrick, beloved husband of Margaret Cannon, aged 70 years.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 41 Beacham street, Sunday, May 31, at 8:30 p.m. Services at St. Mary's Church, Winthrop, at 9 o'clock. Interment at St. Patrick's Cemetery. Relatives and friends invited without further notice.

CHASE—In Boston, May 28, Mary M., widow of Rev. Joseph C. Chase, aged 84 yrs. 8 mos.

Funeral from her late residence, 1 Franklin place, Monday, June 1, at 2 p.m. Interment in Mount Auburn. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

COLLINS—In this city, May 29, Jeremiah F., beloved son of Timothy and the late Mary Collins, formerly of Ulster street.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 3 Sharon street, Sunday, at 12:30 p.m. Services at the Church of the Immaculate Conception at 1 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

CUMMINGS—In this city, May 29, Catherine, beloved daughter of Patrick J. and Joanna C. Cummings, aged 20 years, 11 mos. 29 days.

Funeral from parents' residence, 244 Western avenue, Monday, June 1, at 8:30 a.m. High mass of requiem at St. Joseph's Church at 9 o'clock. Interment at St. Paul's Cemetery, Arlington. Relatives and friends are kindly invited.

DONNELLAN—In Somerville, May 28, Catherine, beloved wife of the late Thomas Donnellan.

Funeral from her late home, 391 Somerville avenue, Monday, June 1, at 8:30 a.m. Requiem mass at St. Joseph's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. Interment in St. Paul's Cemetery, Arlington.

DUGAN—In this city, May 30, Frank Dugan, 60 yrs.

Funeral from the home of Mrs. A. C. MacDonald, 71 Beach street, Medford, Mass., Sunday, May 31, at 2 p.m. Burial at Holy Cross Cemetery, Malden. P. E. I. papers please copy.

FRENCH—In Boston, May 28, Nelia J., widow of the late J. H. French.

Funeral from the residence of her brother, William H. French, 2005 Walnut avenue, Roxbury, Monday, June 1, at 2 p.m.

GODFREY—In Brighton, May 28, George E. Godfrey, aged 57 yrs.

Funeral services at the late residence, 434 Washington street, Brighton, on Tuesday, June 2, at 2:30 P.M. Interment Mount Auburn.

GRACE—In Boston, May 29, Richard J., beloved son of Richard T. and Emma Grace (nee Bowen), aged 1 year, 7 mos. 29 days.

Funeral from his late residence, 58 Blue Hill road, Sunday, May 31, at 1:30 P. M. Services at the Church of the Good Counsel, at 2 o'clock P. M. Relatives and friends are kindly invited to attend.

GRANT—In South Boston, May 29, Catherine, widow of the late James H. Grant.

Funeral from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Reed, 1025 Dorchester street, Sunday afternoon, at 12:30 o'clock. Services at St. Isabel's Church at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend. San Francisco, Calif., and Florida papers please copy.

MACHINERY AND TOOLS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

FOR SALE—Machinery, 12-in. planer or sticker, 20-in. planer, iron top saw bench, boring machine, 2-spindle drill, 2-spindle shaper, 4-in. screw cutting engine lathe, hook machine, belting, forge, blower, emery wheel and grinder, shafting, etc. GRANITE STATE MACHINE CO., Milford, N. H.

FOR SALE—One 25, one 18, one 7, and three 4-horse power gasoline engines, one 10x12 steam engine, all in good order; power engines must be sold soon owing to the death of Charles E. Westgate, 44 pm.

Funeral Sunday afternoon at 2 p.m. at 1080 South Main street, Fall River, Mass.

WILLIAMS—In Cambridgeport, May 28, Betsey, wife of James L. Williams, 77 yrs. 11 mos.

Funeral services at the home of her daughter, Miss Minnie Sweet, 26 Sullivan st., Monday, June 1, at 2 p.m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

DEATH NOTICES.

50 cents.

HANLEY—In Cambridge, Thursday, May 28, Patrick Hanley and daughter of Michael O'Connor.

Funeral from her late home, 20 Marion street, Monday, June 1, at 8:30 a.m., thence to St. Peter's Church, Portland street, at 9:30 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited. Interment at Holyhood Cemetery, Brookline.

HAYES—In Boston, May 29, Edwin W. Hayes, ex-yes. 7 mos. 9 ds.

Funeral from his late residence, 106 Broadway, Somerville, Sunday, May 31, at 2 P. M. Relatives and friends invited.

HOLT—In Boston, May 29, Charles O. Holton, formerly of Charlestown, 83 years.

Funeral services at Woodl

MISSING YOUNG MAN SUICIDE IN FELLS

Claude C. Brown Wrote Note of Despondency to Fiancee Before Killing Self.

BODY FOUND BY CAMPERS

With a bullet wound in his heart, the body of Claude F. Brown of Winchester, who last Tuesday disappeared from the home of his aunt, was found yesterday lying between two boulders in Spot Pond grove, in the Middlesex Fells.

The police declare that the young man was a suicide and that death was instantaneous. A revolver was found at his side. The remains of Brown were found by Donald Smith of Lynn, an automobilist who, with several others, was camping nearby.

Brown, who was twenty-six years old, had not been seen since last Tuesday, when he left the home of his aunt, Miss Jennie B. Brown, of No. 13 Webster street. He left two letters, one to his aunt, and the other to his fiancee, Miss Helen F. Vella of Cambridge. He told them both of his intention to die.

Miss Vella, with whom Brown had been acquainted for several years, is a charming young woman of French descent. Together with her parents and sister, she came to this country when the family, once wealthy Parisians, met with reverses some years ago. Her father at one time was a big ship builder in France. Since their residence in Cambridge the two young women have built up an extensive fashionable trade as modistes.

SECRET CONFERENCE OVER MULLINS CASE

Whether the evidence secured by the police officers of Arlington and Cambridge and the State Police in the mysterious murder of Annie Mullins, the domestic whose dead body was found in Squire's Field, Arlington, will be presented to the Middlesex County Grand Jury when that body is called together in the Court House in East Cambridge to-morrow at 10 o'clock is a matter of conjecture.

District Attorney John J. Higgins, who personally conducted the inquest in the case; Chief Thomas O. D. Urquhart of the Arlington Police and Chief Inspector Patrick J. Harley of Cambridge utterly refuse to throw the least light upon their intentions in the matter.

For a week past the police officials have been almost inactive so far as hunting up new clews and evidence in the mysterious murder of Annie Mullins. Until the last several days Urquhart, Harley and Inspector Hooley of Arlington were almost constantly on the go at their work trying to unravel the case and secure evidence.

Hold Daily Conferences.

While there has been no searching for clews and witnesses during the past week on the part of the officers, they have held almost daily conferences with District Attorney Higgins in his office in the East Cambridge Court House.

What these conferences have been about has been a mystery and not one of the participants in any of these conferences has uttered a word which might be considered as telling what had been brought together.

Asked as to whether the Mullins' murder is to be called to the attention of the Grand Jury and whether an indictment is to be sought against anyone, each of the officials mentioned has utterly refused to make any reply whatsoever.

That the officers have not dropped the mystery would be likely from the fact of stoppage in their work of investigation was so unlike as to prompt the belief that of quiet comment and not a little speculation. The general opinion is that the officers may have gathered together more evidence than is generally supposed and they may be ready to go before the Grand Jury for action by the latter.

Anonymous letters are still being received by Chief Inspector Harley of Cambridge. These strange missives all relate to the Mullins case. They are all of the same general cast as the letter received a week ago.

"Arrest your suspect and the man who rode in the front vestibule of the car with Motorman Donnelley will confess. He dare not do so now for fear of his life."

Evidence for Jury Action.

Several of the anonymous letters are evidently written by the same person. Others are in entirely different hands but they all intimate that if an arrest is made in the Mullins case, those having evidence bar who are afraid to come forward now, will volunteer to tell their stories to the authorities. What effect these letters have, if any, with Inspector Hurley is unknown for he refuses to comment on the case or any features of it now with anyone.

The mysterious actions of the authorities, who have been assisted by their investigators into this murder, so enshrouded in mystery as to lead many to speculate if they do not have their case well in hand and will be ready to go before the Grand Jury with evidence convincing enough to warrant action on the part of that body.

NEWTON HONORS DEAD VETERANS

Newton paid honor to its dead veterans yesterday with one of the best parades in the history of the city. In spite of poor weather conditions every detail was carried out without a hitch. Delegations from Circles Ward Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 visited the various cemeteries during the morning and decorated the graves while a special detail went to the Charles River and Newton Upper Falls and strewed blossoms on the water in memory of the sailor dead.

The parade of military organizations started at Newton Centre at 2 o'clock, passing in review before Gov. Curtis Guild, Jr., Mayor Jackson in square, and proceeding to Newton Cemetery, where memorial exercises were held at the Soldiers' monument. The parade proceeded to Newtonville square, where a banquet was served in G. A. R. hall. The parade was made up as follows: Claflin Guard, Company C, 8th Infantry, M. V. M.; Smith's Military Band, Charles Ward Post, No. 62, Grand Army of the Republic; Newtonville Post, Camp, No. 10, Spanish War Veterans; Elder Edmonds Camp, No. 9, Sons of Veterans; Mrs. A. E. Cunningham Corps, No. 2, Daughters of Veterans; Mayor George Hutchinson and City Government in carriages.

BAKER FOUND GUILTY, GETS LIFE SENTENCE

The Boston police learned yesterday that James A. Baker, twenty-three years old, the confessed murderer and robber of postoffices throughout the United States, was guilty of the robbery of the Boston United States mail, burning the postoffice and murdering Edward Y. Hutchinson, the station agent at Welcome, West Virginia, on the night of December 2 last year, and sentenced to the penitentiary for life at Philippi, West Virginia.

Baker is well known in this city. On February 28 last he was brought from New York to this city by secret service detectives, his finely appointed apartments at the Hotel Essex searched and thousands of dollars of government property recovered.

Dear Father, Do Come Home,' Writes Little Daughter

Photo of Waltham man strangely missing for a week, and daughter who asks American to help find him.

THEODORA LEDUC

Mother's Severe Illness Adds to Woes of Grieving Waltham School Girl.

Joseph J. Laduc, an expert machinist of No. 100 Charles street, Waltham, has been strangely missing from his home for just one week to-day. His wife is almost prostrated with grief and anxiety and his little twelve-year-old daughter, Theodora, who is her mother's one stay in this dark hour, has written a letter appealing for the return of her father at once.

Little Theodora asked that the Boston Sunday American publish her pitiful letter in the hope that her father see it and come back to them. She writes:

Little Daughter's Letter.

"Dear Father—Will you come back home. Mother is near death. They can do nothing for her. Have pity on me. I will be left alone in this world. I want you to come at once or write us a letter; be quick about it before it is too late. Tell me you are coming home once again to your broken hearted little girl Theodora, and also my mother. Good bye, from your little girl, Theodora Leduc."

Laduc, his wife and daughter, have lived in Waltham for eight years and their neighbors all speak of him as a sober, industrious man who had a happy home and who loved his family. He was regular in his habits and spent his evenings at home.

Last Sunday morning, May 24, he left home, went to the railroad station, bought a ticket for Boston, boarded a train for that city and has not been seen since. He is 32 years of age, of medium complexion, 5 feet 8 inches in height, had brown eyes, a small razor scar on his nose and had two gold upper teeth. He was smooth shaven. He wore a dark gray suit and a black derby.

Strangely Left Home.

Mrs. Laduc said: "I don't know what cause over my husband. We were happy. We never quarrelled. He was good to Theodora and to me. He got up early Sunday morning and asked me if I wanted a drink of wine, as I was sick. I told him I didn't, and I felt asleep. When I awakened I was shocked to find he had left us.

"He was a member of the Eagles, the New England Order of Protection and the Royal Arcanum. I feel that he must have been taken ill or got lost in some manner. He would not have left us of his own accord. We have appealed to the Boston Sunday American to help us and Theodora suggested that she write a letter to be published. I hope he will see it and that he will come back to us."

Remove Belt Pin Buried a Year in Hand of Teacher

X-Ray Reveals Foreign Substance Which Long Caused Victim Much Suffering.

Biddeford, Me., May 30.—After having suffered considerable pain for nearly a year, Miss Georgia A. Staples, a former school teacher and prominent in the Daughters of the Revolution, has just had removed from her right hand a piece of a belt pin, broken off at both ends. While cleaning the floor at her Summer cottage at Beachwood last season she felt something enter her hand. At that time no trace of a splinter or any other foreign substance could be found. It was not until an X-ray examination was made that the substance was discovered and an operation decided upon.

SHADOW BAND IN PLOT AGAINST KING

New York, May 30.—Details of a search through New York city by Scotland Yard and Pinkerton detectives for a band of plotters against King Edward of England leaked out to-night, and that British officials have been detailed for duty here and are working with Pinkertons shadow a number of East Side members of the Indian revolutionary party.

The Indians, who are reported under surveillance, are said to be members of an anarchistic home rule society like the Swadeshi organizations. So far as is known, there has been nothing anarchistic in their actions here.

WOMAN AND GIRL FLEE FROM FLAMES

Ladderman Florence Donahue of Ladder Company No. 15 discovered fire in the store of the four-story brick building at No. 903 Boylston street, occupied by J. Sherman as a tailor shop, late yesterday afternoon. He notified Engine Company No. 33, close by, and then pushed in an alarm from box 26. The damage amounted to several hundred dollars. In the building at the time of the fire were Mrs. Annie Levya, mother-in-law of Mr. Sherman, and Rose Sherman, fifteen years old, who found the fire burning briskly in the back room on the first floor. She and Mrs. Levya escaped.

"MONTY" SEARS IS OUT FOR SENATE

Young Back Bay Scion of Millions After Democratic Political Honors.

LONGS FOR BEACON HILL

Mr. J. Montgomery Sears—State senator.

Well, what d'ye know about that?

Last year this blue-blooded but unsalted young millionaire, familiarly known as "Monty" Sears, started to run for the assembly nomination in Brighton but made a near-start and then backed out and left the nomination to Dan Donnelly, the "Honest Blacksmith," who was duly nominated and elected.

Now "Monty" is going in for another splash to the political pond. But he hopes to come up with a bigger wave than that—nothing less than a seat in the Senate chamber on Beacon Hill.

And, if the present political dope is correct, "Monty" is going to give Senator Charles D. B. Fisk of Brighton, the present Democratic incumbent in the senatorial district, a grand good fight for the seat.

To Make Republicans "Go Some."

If he can do it, he's going to rin the Fifth Senatorial District over into the Democratic column this Fall and sort of "make things hot" for the Republican politicians, in spite of Fisk. Charles H. Innes of Ward 11 and the various partisan Republicans of Ward 11, "Monty's" own ward.

Last year the Third Aldermanic District which is made up of Wards 2 and 11, was jolted by the announcement that "Monty" Sears was out for the Democratic nomination.

This didn't make any kind of a hit with the Ward 2 gang, which was shouting, as it had in previous years, for Dan Donnelly, the "Honest Blacksmith" to have a chance.

The plan of a nomination contest between the brawny blacksmith and the athletic young millionaire was "not stuff" for all the political editors in town and the papers printed columns about the campaign.

Suddenly Sears withdrew. It was said that he was sore on Donnelly for keeping political faith of such long standing, but it was declared by those nearest him that the newspaper notoriety was what really caused him to back out and decide to draw out. Donnelly was nominated and elected.

District Strongly Republican.

The new situation is another story, however. Instead of the Third Aldermanic District, composed of Wards 7 and 11, the battle field is the Fifth Senatorial District, composed of Wards 10, 11 and 25.

Senator Charles D. B. Fisk, the present legislator from the Fifth, is a blue-blooded Republican. He has recently bought a Brighton newspaper and will use that, of course, to help him in being re-elected this Fall.

Ward 10 is strongly Republican, with Former Senator Charley Innes in control. Ward 11 is "Monty" Sears's own ward but it is permeated with Republicanism and is strongly Republican.

This is the prospect that "Monty" is facing as a Democratic nominee for the Fall, which he probably will get if Bell Willis steps him properly.

It doesn't look hopeful from this distance for "Monty" to run as a Democrat and beat Fisk, the Republican.

"You Never Can Tell."

But——

In the first place, you never can tell.

Then, Senator Fisk is unpopular even with the Republican blue-bloods of his own ward and no man knows what they might come across with if Bell Willis steps Dan Fisk. And Fisk has his own troubles, Brighton, like Ward 11, is strongly Democratic for opposing the district option bill. The Democratic vote in Brighton will be large in the peaceful picketing measure.

Then, Bell Willis and Fitzgerald are sore on Fisk since last election.

With these conditions for and against him, "Monty" Sears is preparing to go after Fisk's scalp.

He knows the political game. He is a graduate of Holy Cross College and Harvard Medical School in the class of '94. He is a member of the Massachusetts, Union, Harvard, Dilworth Club, Catholic Alumni Association and prominent in several medical societies.

Prominent Surgeon to Wed Society Girl at Cathedral

Accomplished daughter of James W. Kenney, vice-president of Federal Trust Company, to wed Dr. John T. Bottomley at the Cathedral Wednesday.

MISS MARY KENNEY

Archbishop O'Connell to Officiate at Bottomley-Kenney Ceremony at Nuptial Mass Wednesday.

The first of June's fashionable weddings will take place Wednesday at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross, when Miss Mary Helen Kenney, daughter of James W. Kenney of the Federal Trust Company, residing at No. 234 Beacon street, Roxbury, daughter of Vice-President Jas. W. Kenney of the Federal Trust Company, residing at No. 234 Beacon street, will be married to Dr. John Taylor Bottomley of No. 139 Beacon street. The ceremony will be performed by Archbishop O'Connell at a nuptial mass.

Miss Mary Kenney and Dr. Bottomley are prominent in Boston society. Miss Kenney is a graduate of Mount Saint Mary's Academy, Emmitsburg, Md., conducted by the Sisters of Charity, and is prominent in Catholic circles and societies.

Prominent as Surgeon.

Dr. Bottomley is a prominent surgeon, being on the staff at Carney Hospital. He is a graduate of Holy Cross College and Harvard Medical School in the class of '94. He is a member of the Massachusetts, Union, Harvard, Dilworth Club, Catholic Alumni Association and prominent in several medical societies.

The marriage ceremony will take place at 11 a. m. Prior to the ceremony, while the guests are being seated, a concert will be given by the Cathedral orchestra, augmented by several members of the Symphony Orchestra.

The ushers at the church will be Dr. John R. Slattery, Dr. John J. Johnson, Dr. Charles H. Bonnigs, Carl E. Sampson, Thomas J. A. Johnson, Judge Edward Logan, James Dwyser and Joseph C. Pelletier.

The bridal party will take supper at the home of the bride after the ceremony, quietly following the ceremony they will leave for a short honeymoon trip, the conclusion of which they will reside at No. 139 Beacon street, Boston.

To Live on Beacon Street.

A wedding breakfast for the immediate friends of the young couple will be given at the home of the bride after the ceremony. Quietly following the ceremony they will leave for a short honeymoon trip, the conclusion of which they will reside at No. 139 Beacon street, Boston.

WHITMORE JURY FAILS TO AGREE

Discharged After Deadlock of Over 21 Hours in Swamp Murder Trial.

Jersey City, N. J., May 30.—After deliberating for twenty-one hours and forty-eight minutes, the jury in the case of Theodore F. Whitmore, accused of the murder of his wife Helene, in the Lamplaugh Swamp, near Newark, reported to the court shortly before noon that it was hopelessly divided and could not agree.

At this was the second time to-day that it reported this fact, Judge Swayze presiding, granted over and above his objection, Whitmore, in a state of almost total collapse, was taken back to his cell, there to remain again, although probably not until next Fall.

Nine for Acquittal.

While the jurors had agreed among themselves that the proceedings in the jury room should be kept secret, it developed later that the final vote stood nine for acquittal to two for murder in second degree, one for murder in first degree.

This last juror held absolutely for a conviction that would result in the imposition of the death penalty. He understood to be Juror James O. Brown, No. 3, As soon as the jurors were discharged they went to their homes.

It is probable that the second trial can be reached until the December term, in Mr. Paul's studio, and it was praised as a powerful canvas interpretation of an interesting theme.

Mr. Paul recently painted a copy of "The Sterna" from the original in the Metropolitan Art Museum in New York, and this picture is published by Houghton & Dutton in their art department on the fifth floor.

WEEKS NAMED ON MONETARY BOARD

Washington, May 30.—Vice-President Fairbanks to-night appointed the following members of the monetary commission provided for in the currency bill passed during the closing hours of the session:

Republicans—Aldrich, Allison, Burrows, Hale and Knox.

Democrats—Daniel, Teller, Money and Bailey.

All are members of the Senate committee on finance except Knox.

Speaker Cannon appointed as the House members:

Republican—Vreeland, New York; Overstreet, Indiana; Burton, Colorado; Weeks, Massachusetts, and Bonynge, Colorado.

Democrats—Smith, California; Padgett, Tennessee; Burgess, Texas, and Pujo, Louisiana.

Biblical Painting by Self-Taught Artist Wins Critics' Praise

George A. Paul Produces Remarkable Work on Canvas After Six Weeks' Labor.

George A. Paul, an amateur artist, has painted a Biblical picture which is said by critics to possess unusual merit as the work of one who never studied under a master, but acquired his technique by examining pictures in European art centres and in copying the works of old masters. His latest work is exposed to-day in the Tin Tin chapter of Proverbs, and the subject was presented to the attention of Mr. Paul by Rev. Dr. Frederick P. Henson of Tremont Temple. A youth journeying up a mountain meets a beautiful woman, who tempts him with wine. He has laid down his pack, but is pouring the wine upon the ground, showing his triumph over evil.

Mr. Paul painted the picture, which is 42 by 60 inches, in six weeks. It has been purchased by Jerome Daniels of Tremont Temple. Many clergymen viewed the picture in Mr. Paul's studio, and it was praised as a powerful canvas interpretation of an interesting theme.

Mr. Paul recently painted a copy of "The Sterna" from the original in the Metropolitan Art Museum in New York, and this picture is published by Houghton & Dutton in their art department on the fifth floor.

ENGLISH CHANNEL BOATS COLLIDE

London, May 30.—Only the heroic measures adopted by the captains and crews of the Channel boats Onward and Queen prevented an addition to the list of Channel horrors to-day, when the two boats collided in the fog off the Dover Harbor and the ensuing cry of one of the lookouts, crushed to death, threw hundreds of passengers into a panic. There was a wild dash for the small boats. Women and children were being trampled when the crew seized helping him and, felling a few of the worst offenders, restored order.

SUES MAN OF 60 FOR $15,000 BALM

Petite Princeton Woman, Just Twenty-Five, Brings Action for Breach of Promise.

Princeton, May 30.—Suing sixty-year-old John Chandler, the wealthiest farmer in town, for an alleged breach of promise to marry her, Miss Ethel Fay, a petite brunette, 25 years old, daughter of Mrs. Sarah O. Johnson, just passed twenty-five, declares that a trustful of love letters will sometime before Judge Jerry that the aged farmer promised for years to wed, and that he broke good his part of the contract when friends and relatives pointed out to him that his young wife might some day come into possession of all his property.

Suit is entered for $15,000 and the writ, issued from the law office of Thomas L. Walsh in Fitchburg, is returnable in the Worcester Superior Court on the first Monday of July.

Mrs. Johnson came to Princeton from Worcester as a bride seven years ago, and her striking beauty attracted the attention of the then aged bachelor, who was housekeeper for John Hobbs, a neighbor and close friend of Chandler's, for years. She met Chandler at the Hobbs' home and the village gossips began to rattle.

Was Granted a Divorce.

The aged farmer, and the wealthiest man in the town, was seen much in the company of the young woman. But the gossip left his young wife and allowed her to obtain a divorce on the ground of desertion.

During the past week, however, Mrs. Johnson brought suit and Chandler's farm buildings, cows and property, worth eight thinks of Boston, Fitchburg and Worcester, were attached. They are tied up until the courts shall decide whether Mrs. Johnson is entitled to heart-balm or not.

"I made up my mind to sue Mr. Chandler," said Mrs. Johnson to-night, through her lawyer, "when I was convinced that he did not mean to keep his promise to marry."

Declared Engagement Off

"I refused to do this his love grew cold and he definitely declared our engagement off. But I have his letters and they tell the whole story."

Chandler is a brother of ex-Mayor Chandler of Lynn and has lived in Princeton almost all of his sixty years. He is now married.

ELEVATED GRANT AROUSES MEDFORD

Measure Rushed Through by Aldermen Gives Road Unlimited Rights.

Citizens and taxpayers of Medford have been aroused as never before over the recent grant by the Medford Aldermen to the Boston Elevated Railway of a 5.63 mile extension of the elevated structure from Sullivan square through Somerville and Medford to within a distance of the front of Medford square.

Called together by Mayor Charles M. Brewer, the city government, in two hours' time, voted to grant to the Elevated a franchise for the erection of the structure, granted has until December 31, 1909, to ask for the same and then the actual structure shall be erected.

Railroaded Action.

Medford residents are asking why, with only two hours' consideration, the Aldermen voted to give the Elevated permanent transportation monopoly over much of the most valuable land in the city, gave the boulevard now under process of construction and will soon be completed, that the city is practically shut out from extending highways over the Elevated tracks and why the Elevated is allowed four years' time after the expiration of the necessance of the franchise in which to remove the structure.

Not content with rushing the bill through, the Medford Board of Aldermen passed a resolution to the Boston Elevated Railway Company. They also requested the Legislature of Massachusetts to pass the resolution. This resolution has been forwarded to the City Clerk of Somerville.

Unlimited Rights.

In the grant to the Elevated the city of Medford gave that company the right to erect terminals, branches, extensions, loops, etc., as it deems fit. Medford citizens are asking what is meant by "branches, loops, etc." The gift of the Medford Aldermen practically takes the matter of approval of locations, of structural appearance, etc., out of the hands of the city, for while the bill states that these shall be subject to the approval of the Mayor of Medford there is given the Elevated the right of appeal from such decisions to the Railroad Commissioners.

An indignant are the citizens of Medford that they declare they will hold a mass meeting to protest against the action and ress reconsideration is given the bill at the next meeting.

SOCIETY BEAUTIES RIDE IN THE RAIN

3,000 Brave Showers to See Thoroughbreds Put Through Paces at Horse Show.

CHEER ON FAIR RIDERS

Nearly 3,000 of the exclusive society folk of the Back Bay, Cambridge, Brookline and other sections of Greater Boston gave dainty social leaders rule and drive their spirited thoroughbreds amid pouring rain yesterday morning and afternoon at the first annual open-air horse show of the Chestnut Hill Riding Club of Brookline at the club ring in Chestnut Hill.

The interesting event was nearly crushed to death of Herbert Jacques, Jr., son of Herbert Jacques, wealthy clubman and society man and chairman of the House Committee of the Brookline Country Club, marred the morning's sport. Young Jacques was riding his own horse when the animal was taking the second hurdle in the jumping class. Just as he was clearing the top of the fence the animal fell to the ground.

He was riding Longways, a big brown gelding owned by Arthur D. Vignolles. Longways took the first hurdle in fine splendid style, while the society women fluttered about in handkerchiefs and waved their hands in enthusiasm. As the big horse was lifting himself for the second hurdle a passenger train whirled along on the railroad tracks that are almost parallel to latter and sweeps slightly and his knee struck the top bar of the fence and he fell, turning completely over, and it seemed that young Jacques must fall under the horse.

Women Shriek in Terror.

Women rose from their seats in automobiles and carriages and shrieked in terror, while men shouted in alarm. Many, including the father of Jacques, ran to his assistance. He fell to one side and just missed being crushed by the horse. He was stunned for a few moments and then insisted on walking from the field.

He was taken to the home of Judge Baldwin, nearby, where it was ascertained that his injuries were not dangerous. Jacques is a Harvard man of the 1908 man class. He holds records for mile and half-mile runs.

In the afternoon a big crowd assembled around the ring. Many fine carriages and other vehicles surrounded the tracks and contained Greater Boston's most exclusive and fairest society women and their escorts. The space around the big ring were also well filled.

Over a mile winding the ruin, which at times drenched some riders, Miss Ann Anderson, Miss Pauline Firth, Miss Edith Chandler, Miss Alice Abbott, Miss Nora Sothoth, Miss Edith Fay, Miss Amy Pfaelz and many others of the fair sex drove or rode their crack steeds around the ring while the judges took their observations.

Society Leaders Win Applause.

Of those who rode and drove among the society leaders, Mrs. Alice Dixon and Miss Amy Plant who drove her crack blue-ribbon winner, "Cherry Boy," secured, perhaps, the greatest applause. Miss Pauline Firth's Lord chestnut mare, Maxine, won first honors in Class 11, Ladies' Saddle Horses, proved a drawing card. It had been expected that Maxine would sweep everything and grab the blue ribbon. The splendid mare failed to do so.

The results:

Class 14—Ladies' single horse in harness. Eight entries. Won by Lara Anderson's chestnut mare, Miss Alice Sargent's brown gelding, Nomo, third; Miss Alice Sargent's brown gelding, Nomo, third; Miss Alice Sargent's brown gelding, Nomo, third;

(FROM THE PHILADELPHIA PRESS, SUNDAY, MAY 17.)

HEARST AND THE CREATION OF A NEW NATIONAL PARTY.

CARTOON IN MR. HEARST'S NEWSPAPER ON THE INDEPENDENCE PARTY

An Interview With the Leader of the Movement by Col. James H. Lambert.

"THERE is certainly a necessity for a new political party, because the evils of which we complain have grown up under the old political parties, have been formed and fostered by the old political parties and will never be corrected by them. Neither of the old parties will accomplish any real reforms. Because neither is unitedly in favor of any principles. The Democratic party and the Republican party are not so far apart as are the radical and conservative wings of the Democratic party or the progressive and reactionary wings of the Republican party.

"The issues of to-day must be solved by a new party that is definitely committed to those issues, and the needed reforms must be accomplished by a new party that is unitedly in favor of those reforms. The issue of to-day which is, to my mind, as important as the slavery issue or any other which have ever made a new party or ever made a new party necessary, lies in the fact that the control of government, which was originally reposed in the hands of a majority of the citizens, has largely been taken out of their hands by the corrupt methods of privileged interests.

"Government is now largely controlled and conducted, not by the people and for the people, not 'for the greatest good of the greatest number,' but by privileged interests to their own advantage, through subsidized bosses and a debauched election machinery. The citizens have little control over the nomination of their candidates, little control over the election of their candidates and little control over their public officials after they are elected.

"To restore the power of government to the people is the object of the Independence Party. To establish direct nominations, to prevent the use of money at elections, to give the people the power of recall over faithless officials, these and the other measures proposed in the platform of the Independence Party have for their object the re-establishment of government by a majority of the people for the benefit of all."

This statement by William Randolph Hearst formed the keynote of an interview that I had with him at his home on Riverside Drive, New York City.

The new party is the National Independence Party, the head, front and vitality of which is indisputably Mr. Hearst himself. He does not assume any of this himself. He disclaims all purpose to personally control that organization which is now attracting the attention of the politicians of the whole country—particularly the politicians of the Democratic party—keeping them guessing and wondering what the effect upon the coming Presidential election will be, but leaving no chance for anything like a safe calculation. He is the leader, however, to whom all who are following the fortunes of the new organization are looking for inspiration and guidance, and his utterances as such leader, no less than as a well-informed and shrewd observer of events, have importance and a certain authority.

"Is it expected that the new party will effect the disintegration of either one of the old parties?"

"I don't know. I do not concern myself with the probable fate of the old parties. I have, however, read the analyses of the situation made by the various newspapers in Massachusetts after the Independence Party had actually put the Democratic party into the third place in that State.

"These newspapers claimed that the returns showed that the vote of the Independence Party was three-fifths Democratic and two-fifths Republican. These newspapers argued that a large proportion of the radical or progressive element of both the Democratic and Republican parties had united in the Independence Party, and asserted that if this movement continued the Independence Party would absorb the progressives of both the old parties, and that the conservative Democrats would have to take refuge in the Republican party, which would become the conservative party.

"Whether or not this will be the situation, I do not know. It is enough for me to consider how the Independence Party shall grow and accomplish its objects.

"It does seem to me, however, that there is really no need for the continuance of both the Republican party and the Democratic party as they now exist. They are too much alike. They are both committed to the same course, and are divided only as to which shall enjoy tee emoluments of office. I should say that there was no need of two parties to do nothing, and that one party could do nothing sufficiently well to satisfy those who were in favor of a do-nothing policy."

"Is radicalism the aim of the new party?"

"I would call our new party progressive rather than radical in the sense in which the word radical is generally used. We believe in making progress toward our object, in putting our principles into practical operation, in actually accomplishing the reforms that we advocate. But our principles, our objects, our reforms, are not radical in the sense of revolutionary.

"To-day's pervading issue, as I said before, is the right of the people to administer their own government for their own benefit, rather than to be governed by special interests to the selfish advantage of those interests.

"You can see, therefore, that the principles of the Independence Party are based upon theories and ideas upon which our form of government is founded. Our principles are not radical, therefore; they are conservative, and our object is to preserve the form of government the fathers framed and perpetuate the ideas and the conditions which have made this country the great and prosperous country that it is.

"But the new party has distinctive principles?"

"It has, and its principles are very distinctly expressed in the declaration of principles issued by the Chicago conference. This declaration of principles has been adopted as the platform of the New York State Convention and by the Massachusetts Convention, and will probably be adopted in large part by the National Convention.

"This declaration demands, as I mentioned before, the recall and direct nominations, and an act to prevent entirely the use of money at elections except for meetings and literature. It advocates, in addition, the broad principle of the referendum, and particularly that no franchises grant shall go into operation until its terms and conditions have been approved by popular vote in the locality interested. It demands the extension of the principle of government ownership of public utilities as rapidly as Government shall demonstrate its ability to conduct public utilities for the public good. It asserts the inherent right of the Government to issue money to be loaned to banks on proper security. It demands tariff revision, not by the friends of the tariff, but by the friends of the people. It advocates effective anti-trust laws and laws against overcapitalization. It advocates a ship subsidy honestly administered, and a navy adequate to protect both coasts of the United States of America.

"The object of our declaration of principles, as I said in Chicago, is not to introduce violent innovations or startlingly new theories, but to give the best expression that we can to the principles and purposes in the minds of all patriotic and progressive citizens to-day, and to preserve and perpetuate the ideas of popular rights of liberty, equality and opportunity for all men, which the Declaration of Independence originally enunciated."

"And it does not look to the control of affairs by any class?" was then asked.

"Certainly not. On the contrary, it looks to the abolition of the control of affairs by any class. It means that the majority of the people shall exercise power for the benefit of all of the people. It does not advocate the control of government by any class, or the conduct of government for any class.

"I do not believe in class domination or in class distinction. I do not believe that government should be conducted for the special advantage of capitalist or laborer or producer or consumer or any class or clique, but that government should be controlled honestly by the majority of all and conducted impartially for the benefit of all."

Asked if the new party would have presidential candidates in the field this year, Mr. Hearst promptly replied:

"Most certainly. The National Convention will be held at Chicago in Orchestra Hall on July 27 and 28; candidates will there be nominated, and from that time on an active and aggressive campaign will be conducted."

"Shall you lead the party as its presidential candidate?"

"I said some time ago that I would not be a candidate of any party for any office and that I could not conceive of any conditions that would induce me to become the candidate of any party for any office. I still adhere absolutely to that determination. My reason for doing so is simple enough. I think that being a candidate myself greatly interferes with the effectiveness of my work in behalf of the principles in which I am interested. The people generally seem to imagine that holding a confining office and doing much work for little recognition is so great a privilege that a man will profess certain principles and advocate certain ideas merely for the purpose of obtaining office. Now, I have never really wanted to hold any office and I see no reason whatever why I should lay myself open to having my purposes questioned and my sincerity doubted by running for offices that I do not want."

"What are the expectations of the Independence party as to the number of votes it will receive? How large a vote is expected?"

"No one can tell how large a vote our new party will receive. But if it secures the votes of all the citizens who have lost faith in the empty professions of their own parties and have lost hope for reform through the corrupt machinery of their own parties and who hold the spirit of patriotic duty above the fetish of party loyalty, we shall have a majority of all the votes cast in the United States."

That William Randolph Hearst is a political force to be reckoned with is recognized by all. That fact comes home particularly to the Democrats of the country who understand that it is from the Democratic party the new Independence Party will draw practically all the votes it will get anywhere.

Mr. Hearst has a winning personality. He has none or the airs of a swashbuckler, but is, on the contrary, of exceedingly gentle manner, quite reserved until one gets acquainted with him. Those who have had intimate business or political relations with him believe in his sincerity of purpose. For a man of his age—he is still under forty-five—he has had a large and in some respects, valuable political experience.

Mr. Hearst brushes aside with emphasis the suggestion that because the national convention of his party is to meet after the other parties have made their nominations there is intention to accept the candidates of either. In the most public way he has declared against fusion and for distinct and separate nominations by the Independence Party.

The new party is certainly launched. Whether it will be a merely temporary thing or something to keep the politicians of the country awake for a few years to come, remains to be tested. Unquestionably those who are to be immediately worried are the Democrats. If the Independence Party adheres to its present purpose to enter into no fusion, it will take many thousands of votes away from any candidate the Democratic national convention may nominate, and a very large proportion of these will be in vital States, such as New York, New Jersey and Illinois.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST AND LITTLE SON

HISGEN FROM EARLY DAWN TILL LATE AT NIGHT BUSY WITH OFFICE CARES AND POLITICS

Springfield, May 30.—If there is a busier man in this section of the State than Thomas L. Hisgen of West Springfield he must be exceeding the physical speed limit at a great rate. Trying to devote a little time to business, answering letters, submitting to interviews and meeting the varied demands upon his time leaves the Massachusetts leader of the Independence party about five or six hours a day of retirement.

It is certainly a strenuous program that he is following day after day. Every morning sees him at his office desk not later than 5:30 o'clock. There he starts mail about it, reading his mail, dictating business letters, studying the order book and putting his workers into motion. At 8 he boards a trolley and goes on the hunt for new business in Springfield, Holyoke, Westfield, Northampton or Easthampton. As a rule, he returns to the office about 2. From that time till 6 he gives attention to the political letters, answering at night," said Mr. Hisgen to a reporter for the Boston Sunday American. "The thinking part, the talking part and the hustling part is forgotten; all the cares and worries of the day have been left behind, the little ones are sweetly sleeping, the home is quiet and restful."

"If a man's conscience is restless I suppose he can't sleep, but I haven't had any of that in mine yet. But the man who takes his business cares to bed with him is foolish.

Mr. Hisgen's neighbors all believe he is going to be the Independence party's first candidate for President. They point with pride to his run for Governor on the Independence League ticket last Fall, when he received 73,000 votes, or about 6,000 more than Henry M. Whitney received as the Democratic candidate. It does not make much difference to them on which ticket he runs for office; they are going to vote for him just the same.

Part of the morning and early afternoon he spent at some Memorial Day services, and he spoke feelingly on the sentiment that should always attach to the day set apart in honor of the men who sacrificed so much for the country and for the principle of human liberty. "The best we can do for them and the best we can give them isn't half good enough for the veterans who risked so much for this Union," he declared.

Mr. Hisgen is going to arrange his business, if nominated for President, so that he can devote all of his time to the campaign. He intends to take the nomination if it comes to him. He says so frankly. He knows it means hard work, but he is used to that. He has waxed strong on it.

"I'm going to begin my preliminary work for the coming campaign next week," he said. "By getting more sleep than I have been indulging in for some time and I suppose I'll have to satisfy the newspaper men who have been making so many demands for my pictures by having some new photographs taken. I am not going to get to the office before 6:30 in the morning after this, and 10:30 at night I shall go hunting the pillow again.

"This speechmaking is a great game, but the fellow who starts out to break in the near future. I was glad of the opportunity to get around and see the Leaguers on my trips as I found them in excellent spirits and anxious to do something for the new party this fall."

Mr. Hisgen says he believes the merger question is going to be the big thing in Massachusetts this Fall. The people are aroused not only to the business side of the question, but also to the moral aspect of it, he says.

"Bonuses is bad enough, flagrant violation of the statute laws is bad enough, but for the Massachusetts Legislature to compound one illegal violation of law by another is outrageous, and that's just what it will do if the bill proposed by the Committee on Railroads as a solution of the merger problem, is adopted. The Supreme Court has decreed that the New Haven road is guilty of receiving stolen goods, and, instead of strengthening the present law by putting a penalty section in it that would send some one to jail for a repetition of the crime, the committee proposes to have the State a party to the crime by making the Railroad Commissioners a holding company for the 110,000 shares of Boston & Maine stock, which President Mellen picked illegally in a broker's office.

"The lessees have a habit of leaving little blocks of ice on the curbstones in front of customer's stores. What do you think of customer's stores. What do you suppose would happen if some poor fellow happened to pick up one of these ice blocks on a hot day and carried it home to save the butter from melting away and the milk from turning sour? How about the majesty of the law in that case? Why, he would be arrested, tried and disposed of in a jiffy. Now, the lawyer for the ice trust would go before the court and argue for a stiff jail sentence for the man on the ground that such crimes tended to destroy public confidence.

"How long would the little-block-of-ice thief be allowed to keep at large? And how long will it be before the rabble of anarchy grows dangerous in this country if the idea is to become a settled conviction in the minds of many that there is one kind of justice for the poor man and laws made in order to suit the big corporations under which they exist? And how has the Democratic party fallen again? Every Democratic party convention that has been held since the injured bill for the New Haven road, but that only goes to show that the charge the Independence party makes against the two old parties is true—both are controlled by the corporations."